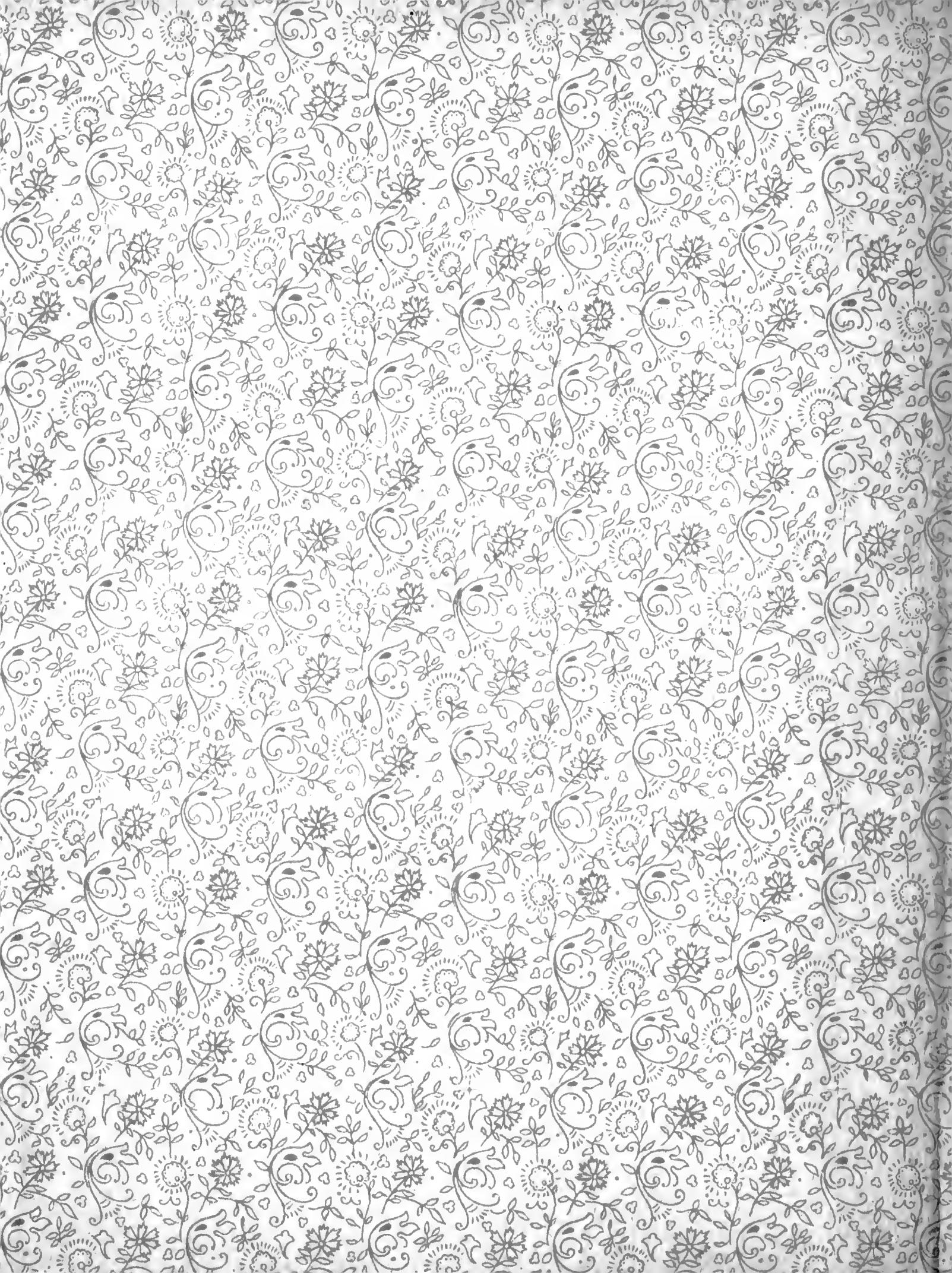
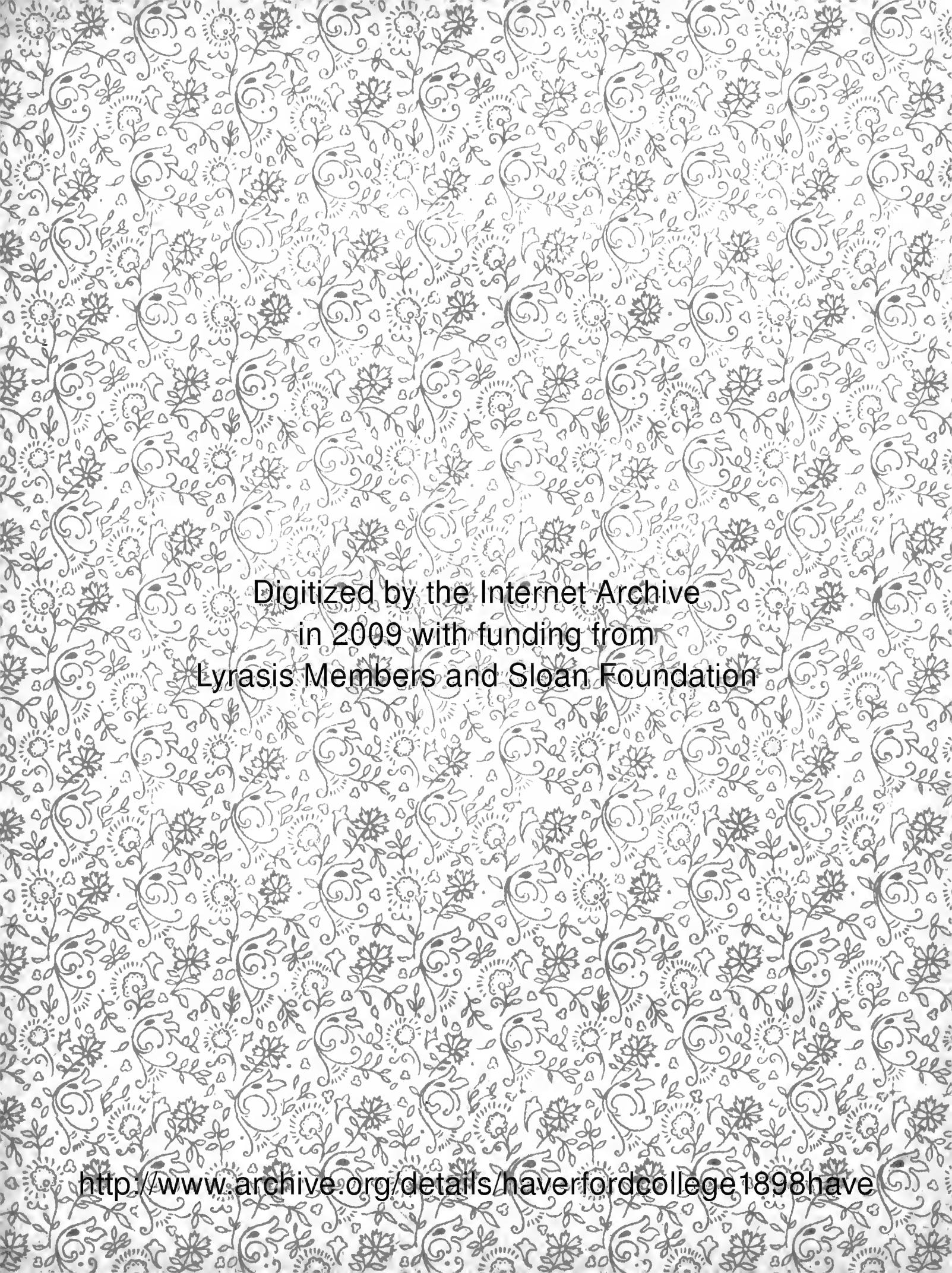


H A V E R F O R D
C O L L E G E
A T H L E T I C
A N N V A L







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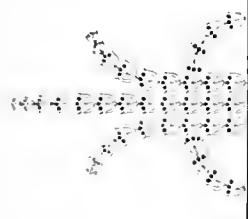
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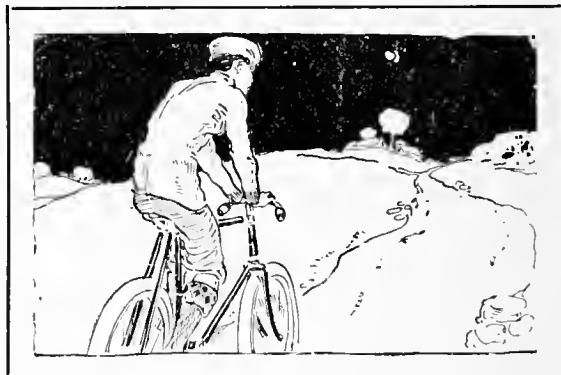
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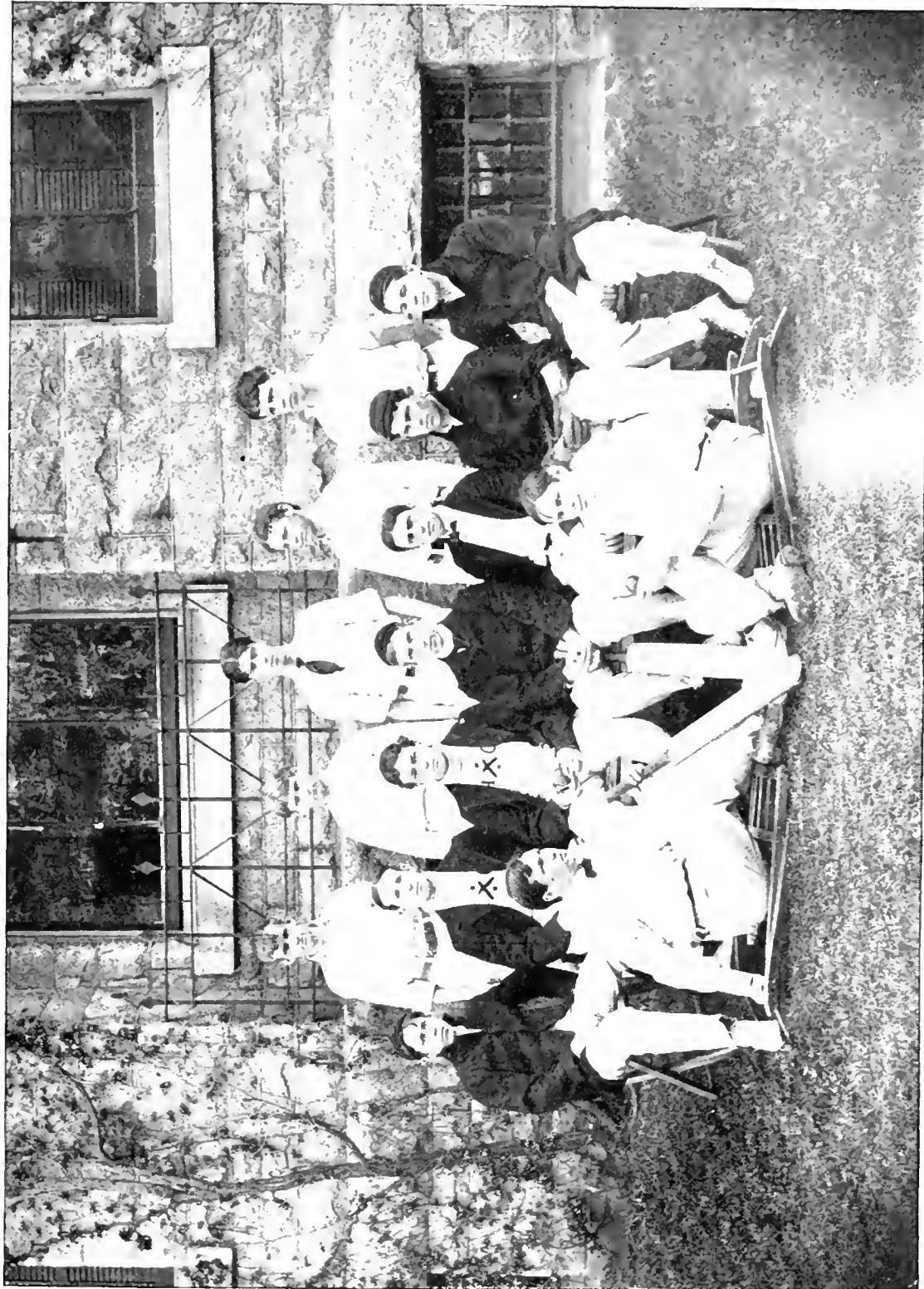
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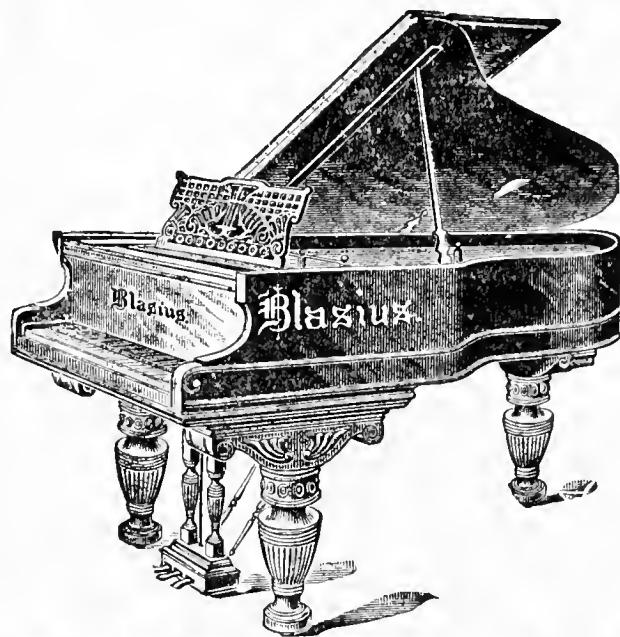


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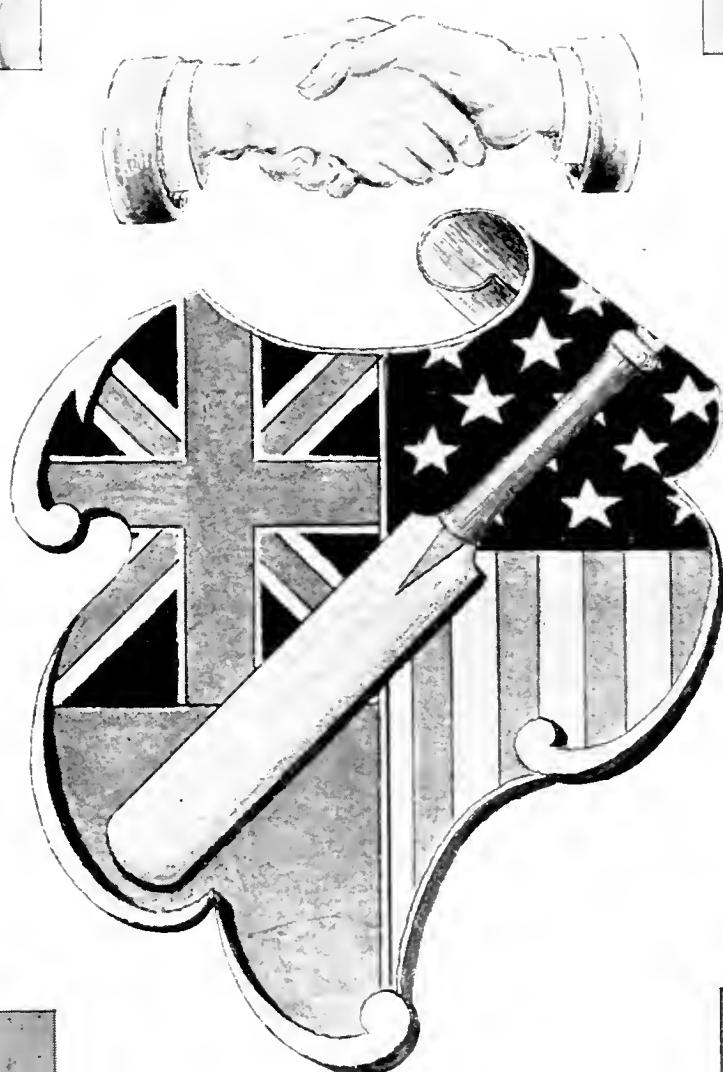
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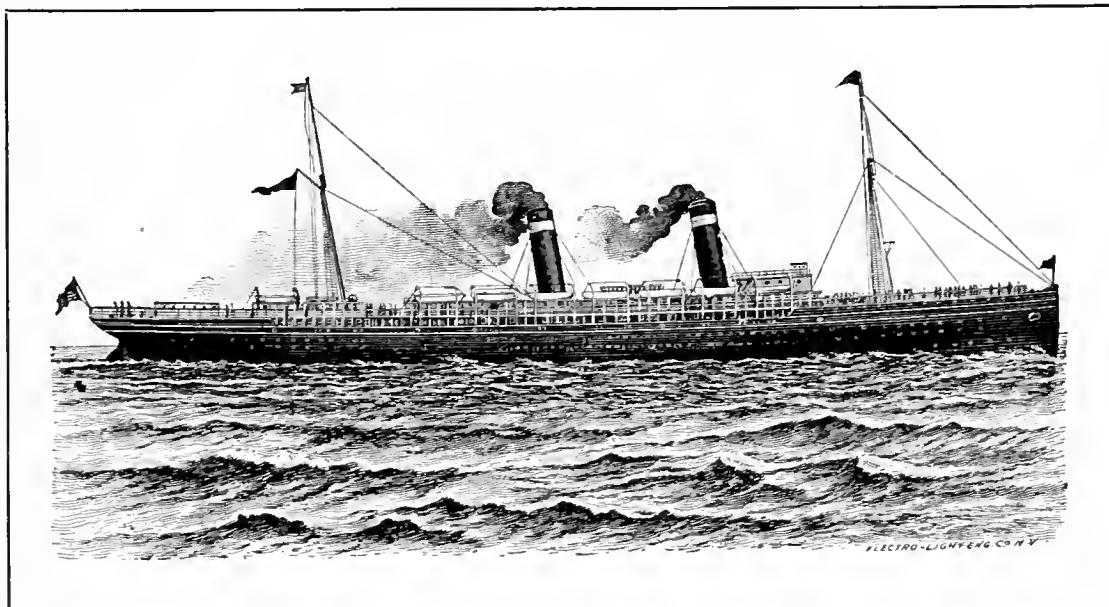
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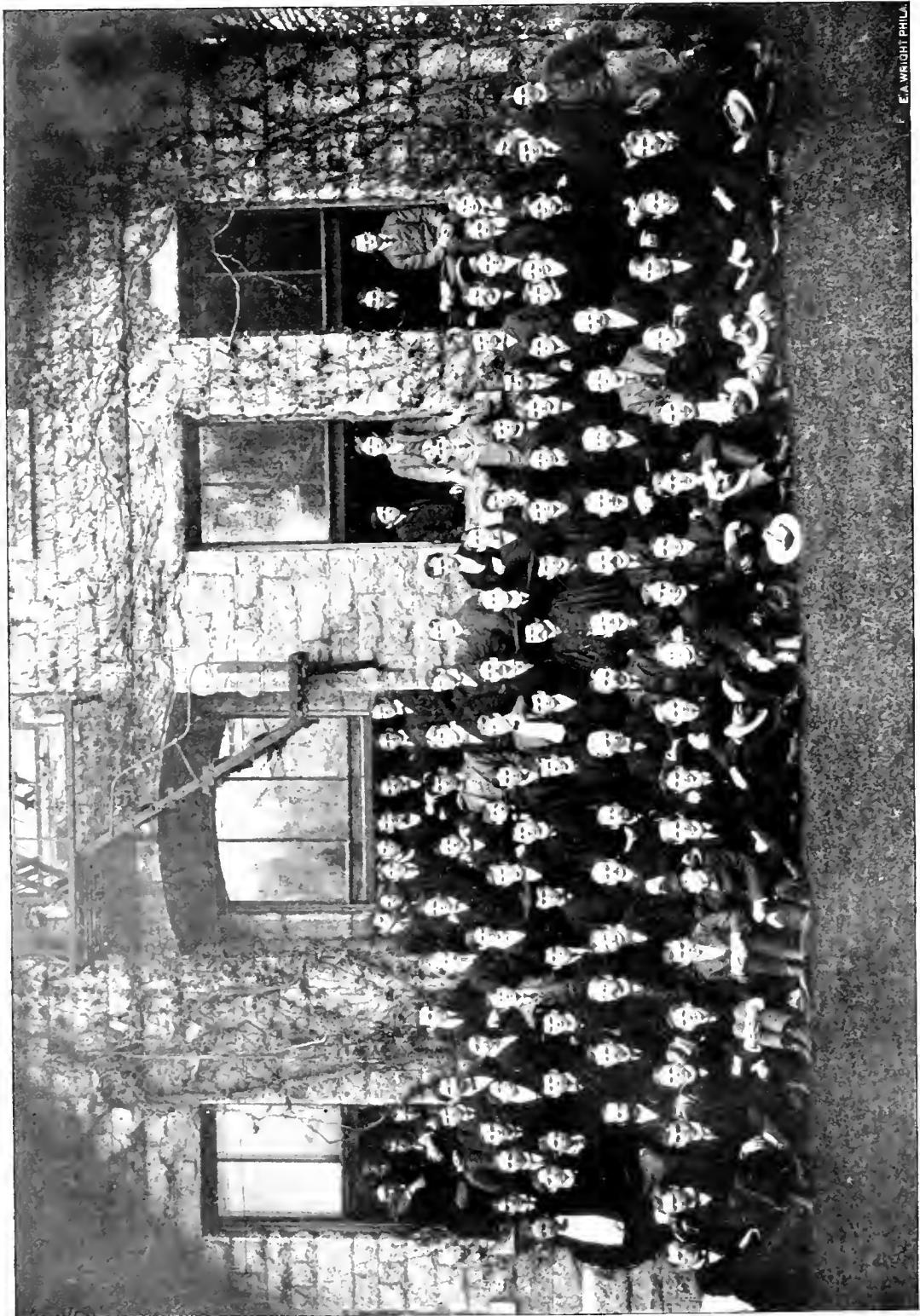


PHOTO BY GUTHRIE & BACON

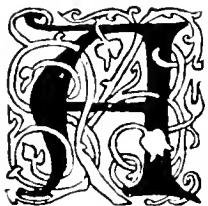
HAVERFORD COLLEGE, 1897-98

1897-98



haverford College Athletic Annual

PUBLISHED
IN THE INTEREST OF HAVERFORD ATHLETICS
BY
JAMES A. BABBITT, M. D.
INSTRUCTOR IN PHYSICAL TRAINING



S the Fifth Athletic Annual goes forth to extol the praise of old Haverford, the editor would send greeting to his many Haverfordian friends, confident that the records of another year's success in Athletics will meet a responsive chord in the heart of every true Alumnus.

The Alumni articles were written in response to a request for a sketch on the "brightest spots" in each writer's memory of Haverford Cricket, and Mr. Edward Bettle, Jr., '61, has very generously undertaken the arrangement and supervision of these.

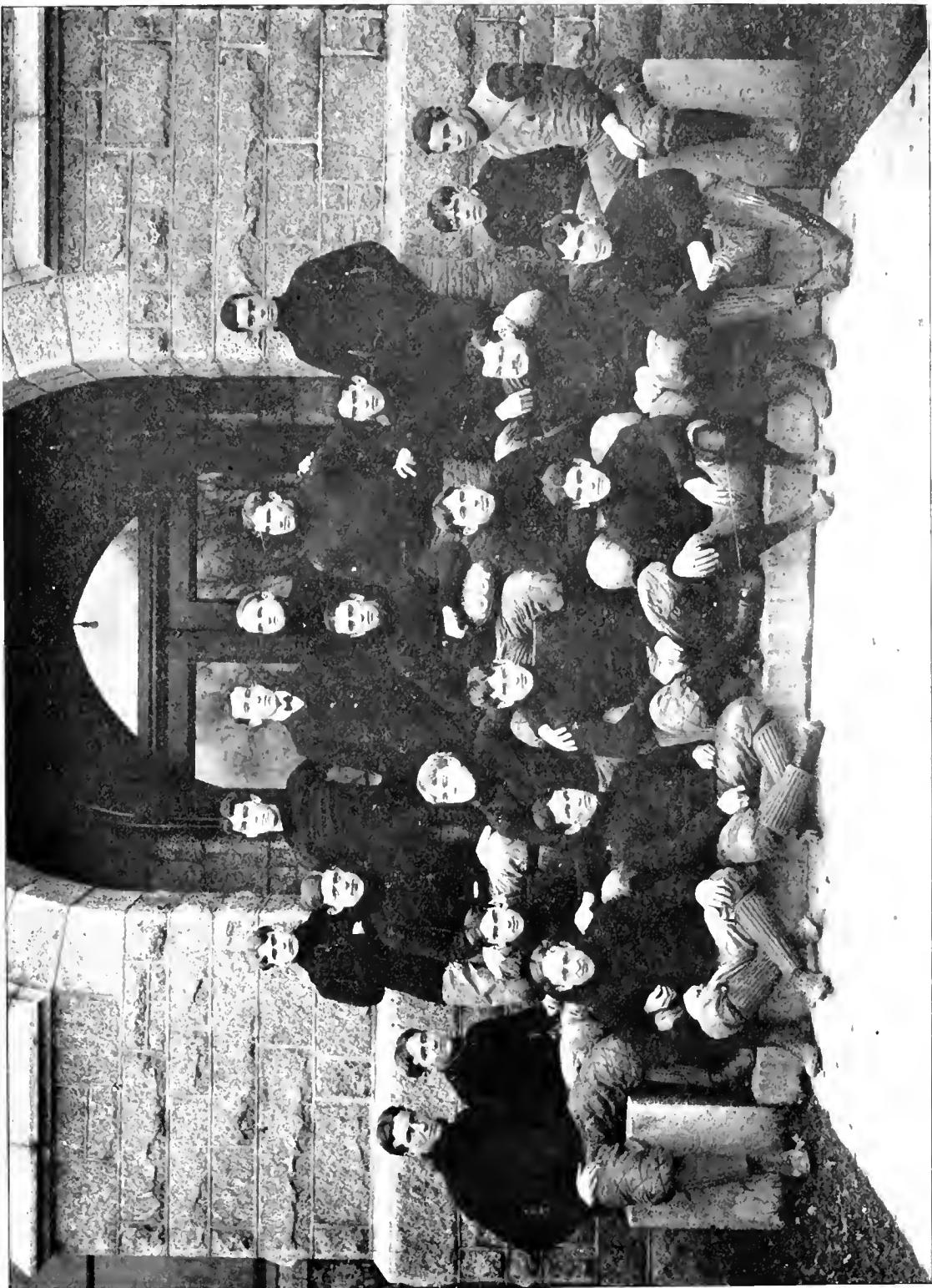
All Haverfordians will unite in grateful appreciation for these bright sketches and for the handsome cover design by Maxfield Parrish, '92.

Sincere thanks are due Messrs. Chase, '94, Hinchman, '96, Jones, '98, and Burdette, 1900, for drawings and photos; to J. H. Haines, '98, the Captains of the various teams, and many others, for willing assistance in the compilation of the book.

J. A. B.

Haverford College

June 1, 1898.



HAVERTON COLLEGE FOOTBALL TEAM, 1897-8

PHOTO BY GILBERT A. BARON


**RESULTS
OF
FOOTBALL
SEASON**

Total Points.

HAVERFORD	155
OPPONENTS	22

Touch-Downs.

HAVERFORD	30
OPPONENTS	3

Goals from Touch-Downs.

HAVERFORD	15
OPPONENTS	3

Goals from Field.

HAVERFORD	1
OPPONENTS	0

INDIVIDUAL POINTS SCORED

Touch-Downs.

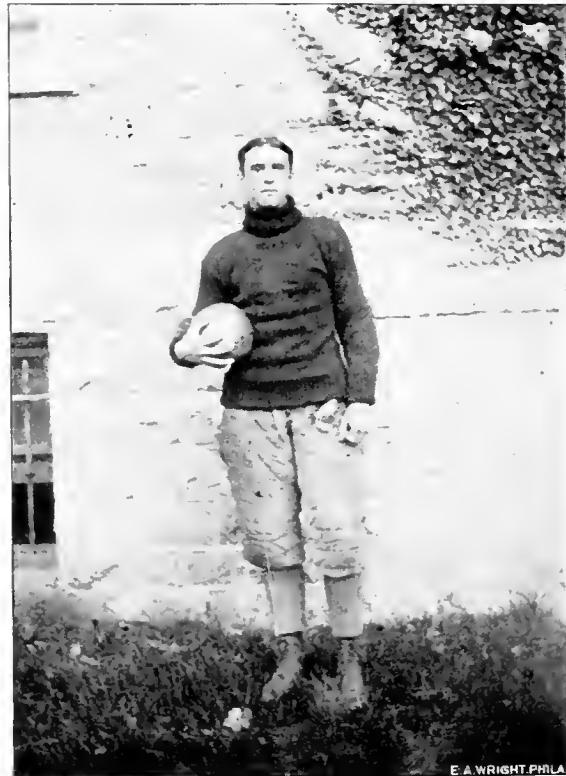
CAPTAIN HAINES	8
MIFFLIN	8
CHASE	7
STADELMAN	4
MARSHALL	2
SHARPLESS	1

Goals.

FREEMAN	15
-------------------	----

Goal from Field.

FREEMAN	1
-------------------	---



CAPTAIN HAINES



Haverford may well be proud of the record made by the team of 1897. It but proves what may be accomplished by earnest, conscientious work, for never before have the men responded with more enthusiasm and vigor.

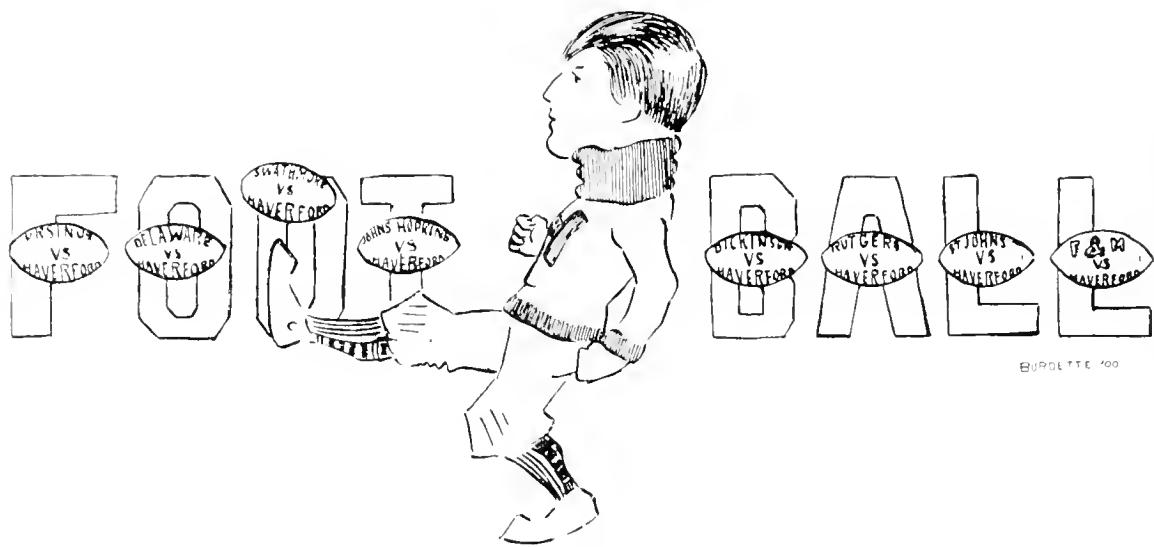
As a worthy result, Haverford Football has had a most flourishing season and leaves a most creditable list of victories.

Let this be an example to future football teams at Haverford and may the College always give such enthusiastic support to the glorious game.

A. H., '99

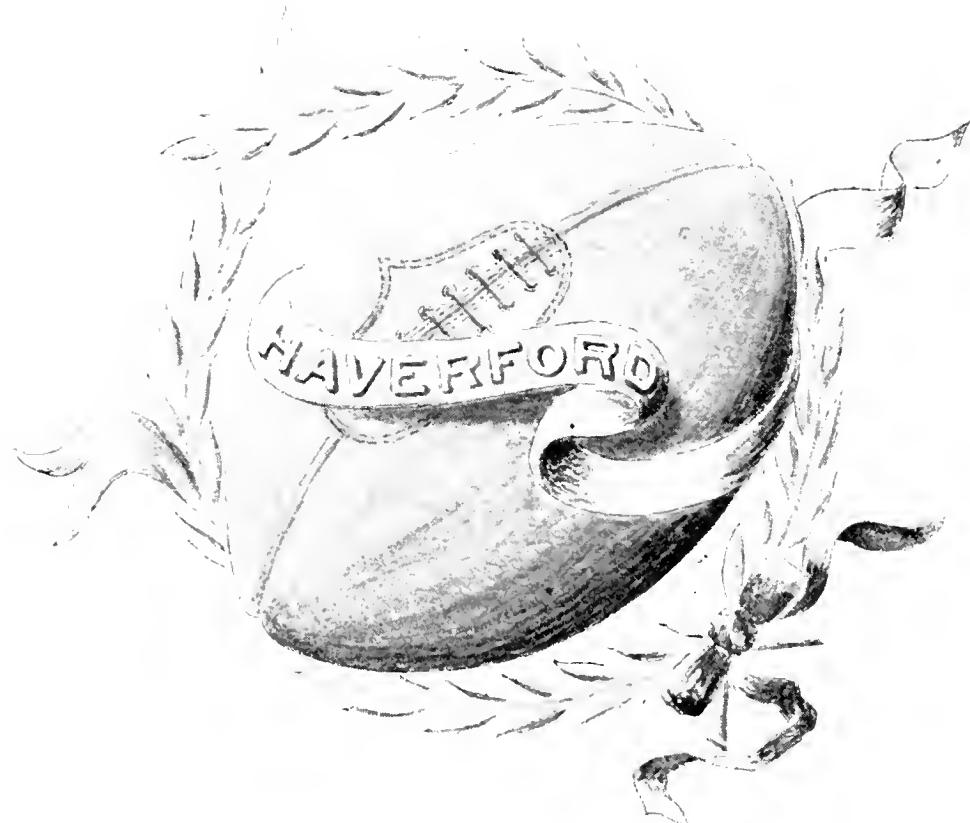
SEASON 1897

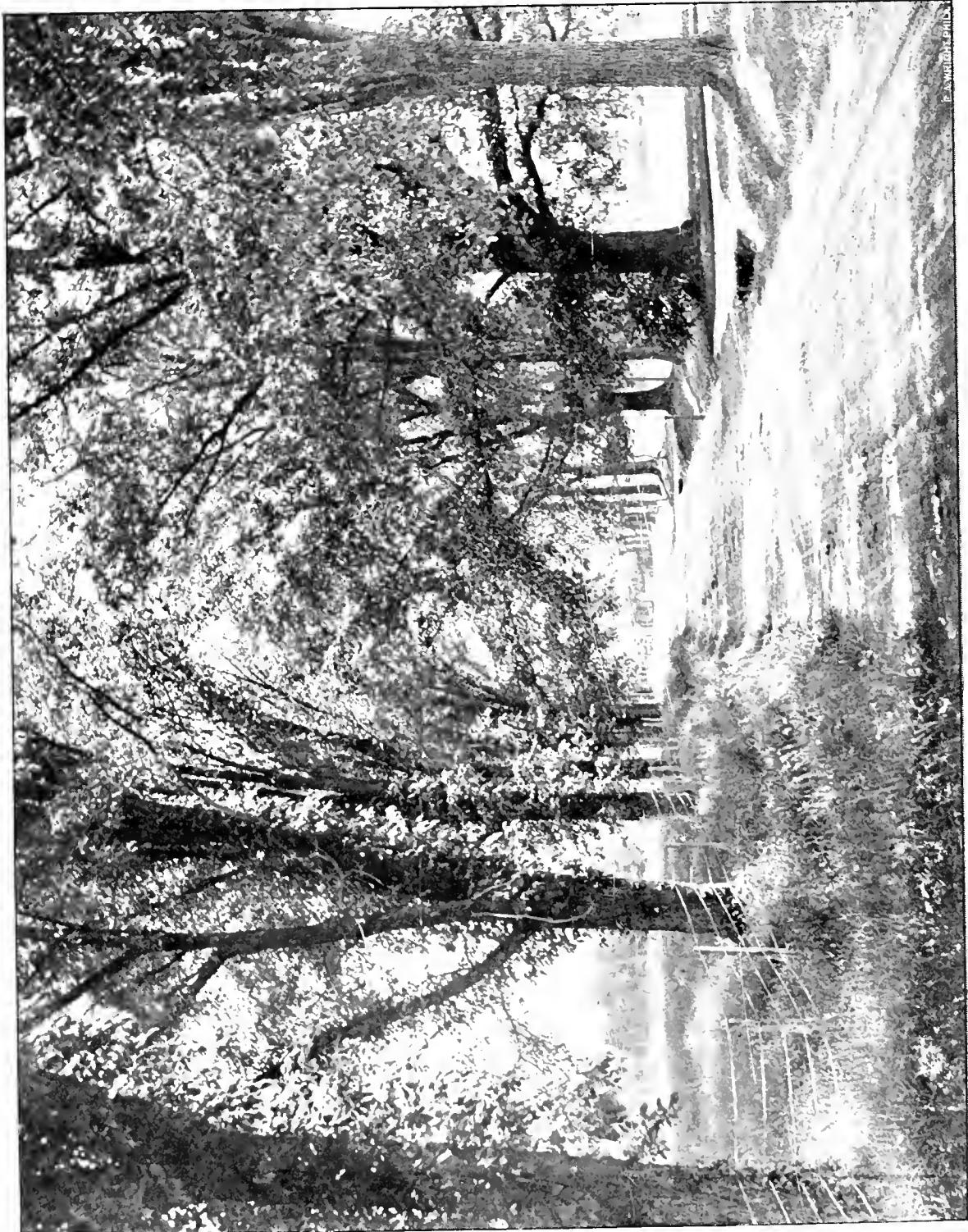
<i>Name.</i>	<i>Points.</i>	<i>Name.</i>	<i>Points.</i>
HAVERFORD	16	DELAWARE	0
HAVERFORD	18	URSINUS	0
HAVERFORD	5	DICKINSON	6
HAVERFORD	10	JOHNS HOPKINS	0
HAVERFORD	48	DELAWARE	0
HAVERFORD	28	RUTGERS	0
HAVERFORD	12	FRANKLIN AND MARSHALL	10
HAVERFORD	8	SWARTHMORE	6
HAVERFORD	10	PENNSYLVANIA MILITARY ACADEMY . . .	0
<hr/>		<hr/>	
Total	155	Total	22



TEAM STATISTICS

Age	Weight	Height	Lung Capacity	CHEST		GIRTH			Breadth Shoulders	STRENGTH				
				Depr'd	Infl'd	Biceps	Hips	Calf		Back	Legs	Forearms	Ghest	
HAINES . . .	21	147	68 ¹ / ₂ 255	32 ¹ / ₄	35 ¹ / ₂	12 ³ / ₄	35 ¹ / ₂	14 ¹ / ₄	15 ¹ / ₄	420	672	49	47	154
BUTLER . . .	20	138	65 ³ / ₄ 238	30 ¹ / ₂	33 ¹ / ₄	12 ¹ / ₂	34 ¹ / ₂	14	15 ¹ / ₂	340	540	35	36	136
STADELMAN . .	20	162	69 ¹ / ₄ 332	34 ¹ / ₂	38	13	35 ¹ / ₂	14 ¹ / ₄	17 ¹ / ₂	368	628	47	43	150
FREEMAN . .	20	191	72 ¹ / ₂ 252	36 ¹ / ₂	39	14	41	15	17 ³ / ₄	346	557	52	41	157
SWAN . . .	22	167	72 ¹ / ₂ 320	32 ³ / ₄	36 ¹ / ₄	12 ¹ / ₄	37	14 ¹ / ₄	17	346	575	41	45	150
EMBREE . . .	25	192 ¹ / ₂	72 330	37 ³ / ₄	41	14	40 ¹ / ₂	15 ¹ / ₄	17 ¹ / ₄	375	508	51	45	171
SCATTERGOOD	19	152 ¹ / ₂	65 ¹ / ₂ 230	32 ¹ / ₂	36 ¹ / ₂	13 ³ / ₄	37 ¹ / ₄	14 ³ / ₄	17	335	565	33	30	114
HALLETT . .		124	64 ¹ / ₄ 234	31 ¹ / ₄	34	11 ¹ / ₂	33 ¹ / ₂	12 ³ / ₄	14 ³ / ₄	300	497	41	33	162
LOWRY . . .	19	136	64 228	31 ¹ / ₄	34 ¹ / ₂	12 ¹ / ₄	36 ¹ / ₂	13 ¹ / ₂	16	340	530	38	35	123
CHASE . . .	20	161 ¹ / ₂	72 ¹ / ₄ 246	32 ¹ / ₂	36 ³ / ₄	12 ¹ / ₂	36 ¹ / ₂	13	16 ¹ / ₂	260	420	39	40	171
MIFFLIN	17	166 ¹ / ₂	69 304	35	39	13 ¹ / ₄	37 ¹ / ₂	14	16 ¹ / ₄	396	620	50	45	168
Average . .	20 ⁵ / ₁₁	158	68 ¹⁵ / ₂₂ 269 ¹⁰ / ₁₁ 31 ³ / ₄₄ 36 ¹³ / ₁₁ 13 ⁷ / ₄₁ 36 ⁷³ / ₄₄ 18 ³ / ₂₂	16 ¹⁷ / ₄₄	347 ⁹ / ₁₁	555 ⁷ / ₁₁	43 ³ / ₁₁	39 ⁹ / ₁₁	150 ⁶ / ₁₁					





HAVERFORD "COLLEGE LANE"

PHOTO BY W. S. VAUX, JR.



FOURTH ANNUAL SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN ATHLETIC CONTEST

100-Yard Dash

MARSHALL, 1900, 1st ; JUSTICE, 1900, 2d ; BROWN, 1901, 3d—Time, $11\frac{1}{4}$ sec.

220-Yard Run

MARSHALL, 1900, 1st ; WALENTA, 1901, 2d ; BABBITT, 1901, 3d—Time, 26 sec.

120-Yard Hurdles

LLOYD, 1900, 1st ; JENKS, 1900, 2d ; JUSTICE, 1900, 3d—Time, 20 sec.

One-Mile Bicycle

WEBSTER, 1901, 1st ; ALLEN, 1900, 2d ; NEILSON, 1901, 3d—Time, 2 min. $53\frac{1}{2}$ sec.

880-Yard Run

LLOYD, 1900, 1st ; DE MOTTE, 1901, 2d ; WENDELL, 1900, 3d—Time, 2 min. 25 sec.

Putting 16-Pound Shot

FREEMAN, 1900, 1st ; CHASE, 1901, 2d ; LLOYD, 1900, 3d—Distance, 31 ft. 1 in.

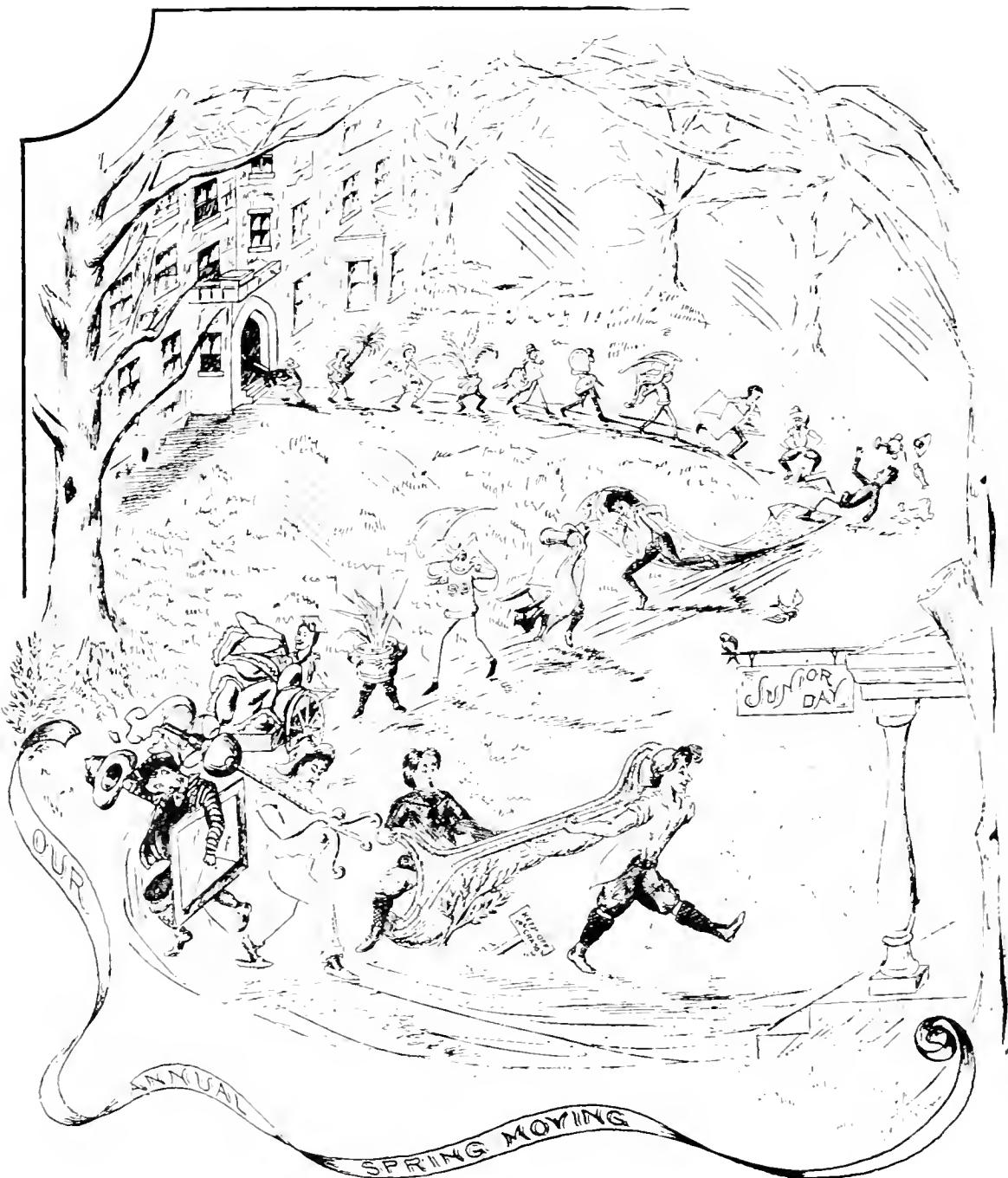
Running High Jump

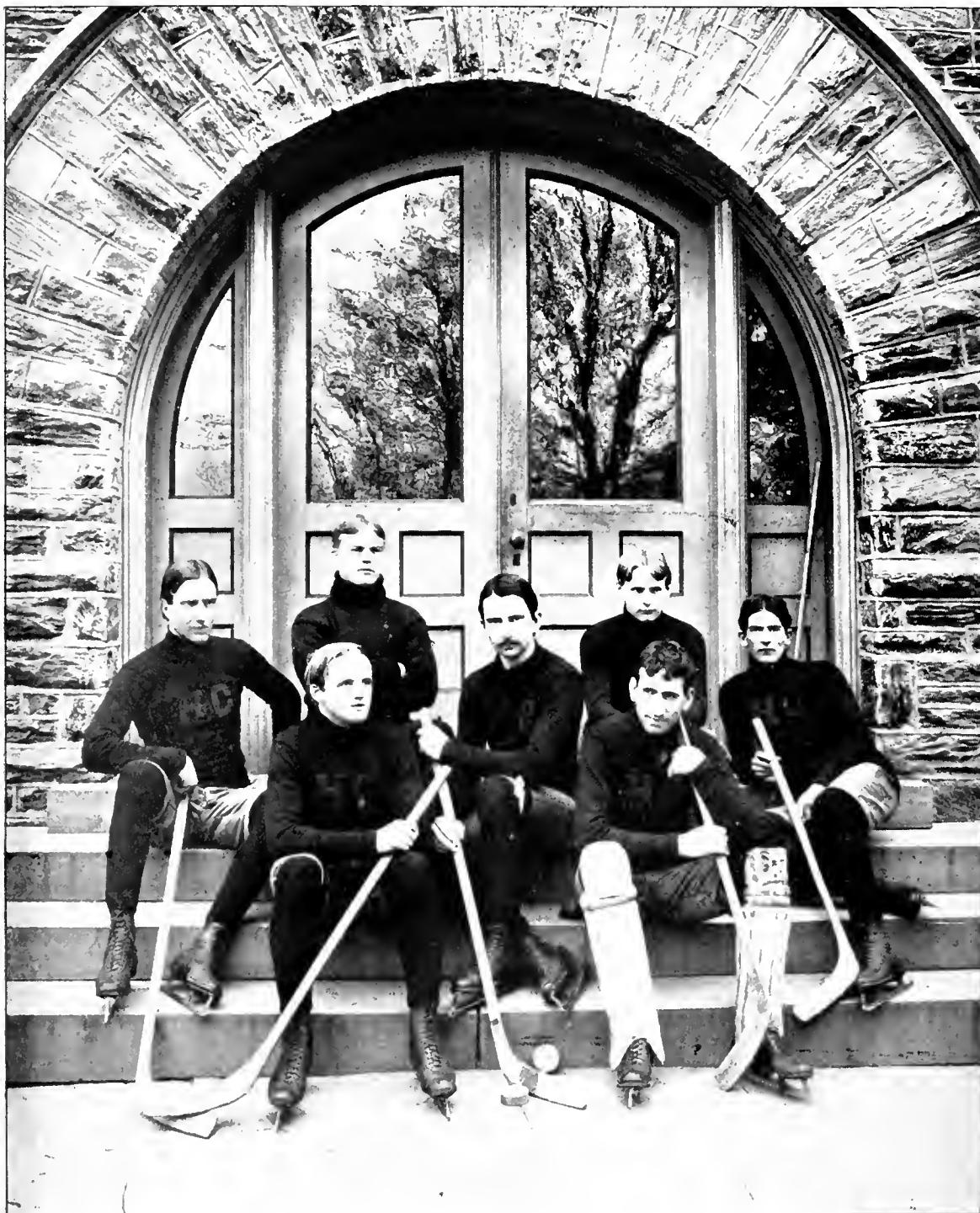
JUSTICE, 1900, } 1st ; JENKS, 1900, 3d—Height, 5 ft. 1 in.
WALENTA, 1901, }

Throwing 16-Pound Hammer

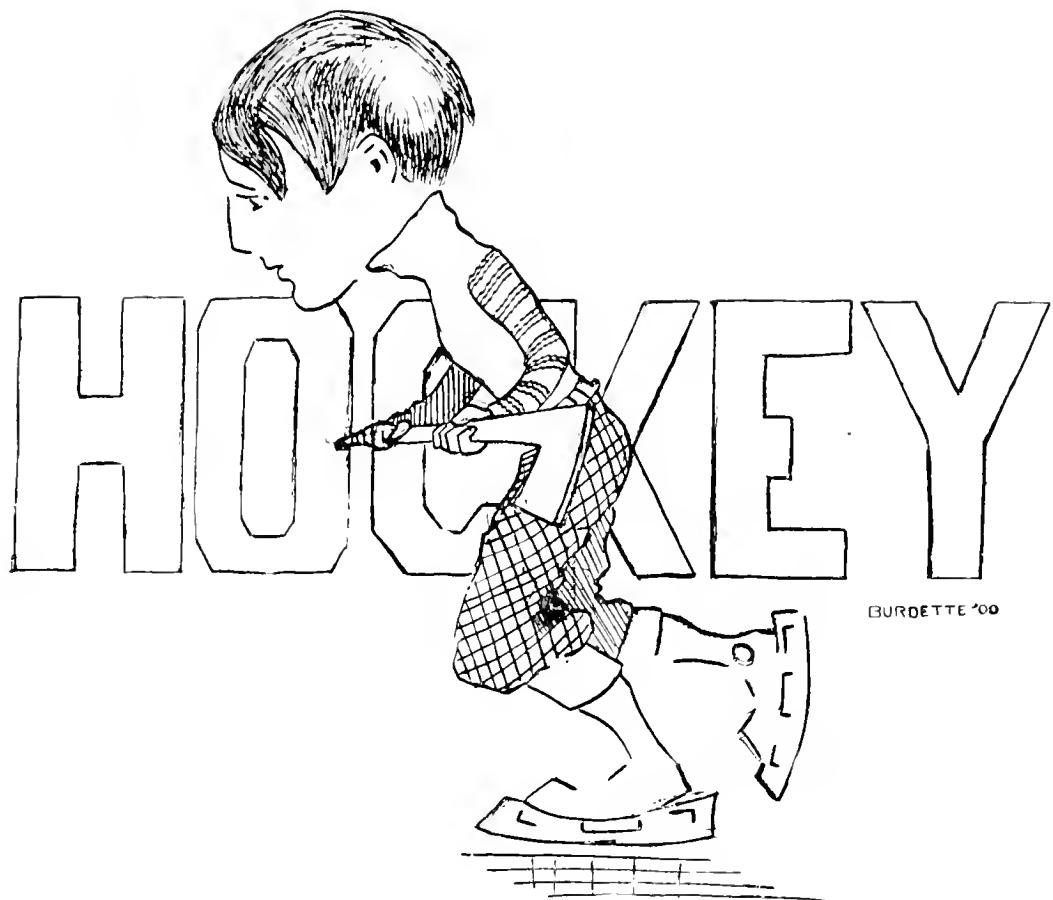
CHASE, 1901, 1st ; MIFFLIN, 1900, 2d ; FREEMAN, 1900, 3d—Distance, 85 ft. $7\frac{1}{2}$ in.

Total Points, Sophomores, 46—Freshmen, 26.





HAVERFORD COLLEGE HOCKEY TEAM



HOCKEY SEASON, 1897-8

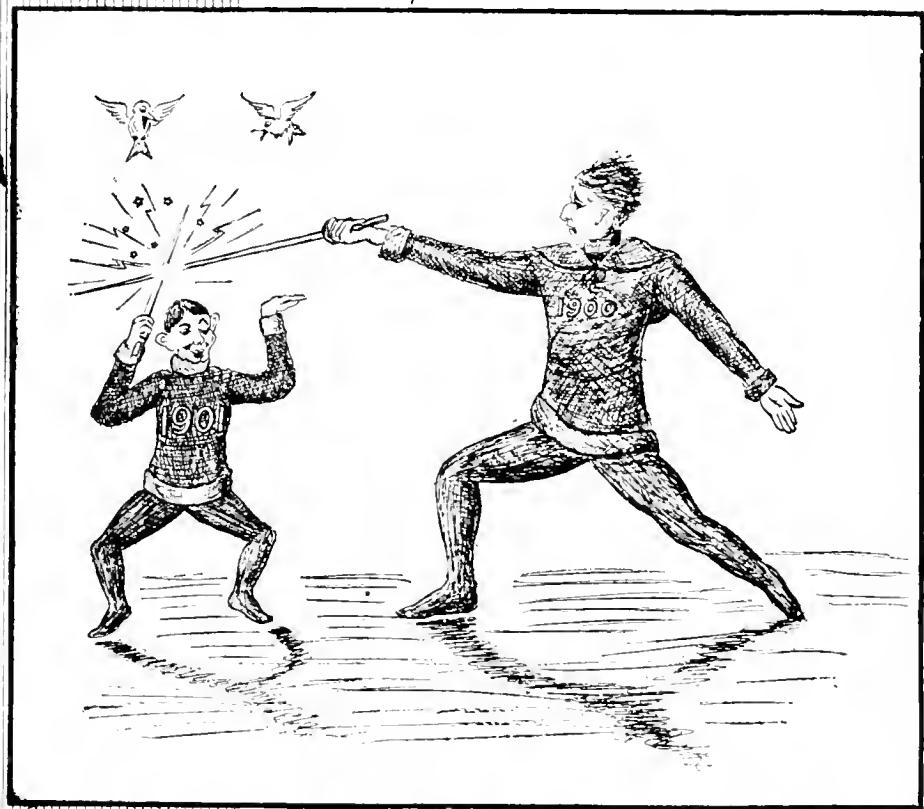
MEMBERS OF TEAM

MARSHALL, Goal
 CHASE, Point
 PATTON (Sharpless), . . . Rover
 BATTEY, Capt. Cover Point
 DE MOTTE, Right Forward
 MIFFLIN, Center Forward
 BABBITT, Left Forward

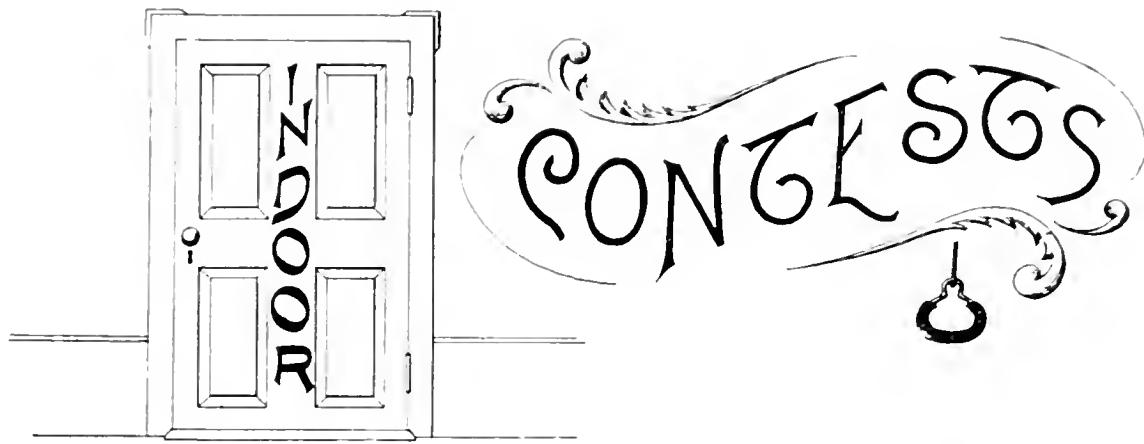
<i>Name</i>	<i>Points</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Points</i>
HAVERFORD	2	UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA	1
HAVERFORD	3	WAYNE	0
HAVERFORD	0	DENTAL COLLEGE	2
HAVERFORD	4	UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA	1
HAVERFORD	3	WAYNE	2
HAVERFORD	6	DENTAL COLLEGE	2
<hr/>		<hr/>	
Total	18	Total	8

MISSISSAUGA

5th ANNUAL



CONTEST, - '00.



GYMNASIUM EXHIBITION

February 25, 1898

MUSIC BY BANJO CLUB, "'98 March"—*Jones*, '98.

1. RUNNING SIDE HORSE.

Wistar, '98, 1st. Jones, '98, 2d. Freedley, 1900, 3d.

2. CONTEST IN FENCING. 1900 vs. 1901. Won by 1900.

3. SWINGING RINGS.

Stadelman, '98, 1st. Freedley, 1900, 2d. Mifflin, 1900, 3d.

4. ILLUMINATED CLUB SWINGING. Exhibition.

5. PARALLEL BARS.

Stadelman, '98, 1st. Wistar, '98, 2d. Jenks, 1900, 3d.

MUSIC BY MANDOLIN CLUB, "King Carnival"—*Rosey*.

6. CONTEST IN CRICKET STROKES. '98 vs. '99. Won by '99.

7. HORIZONTAL BAR.

Jenks, 1900, 1st. Stadelman, '98, 2d. Mifflin, 1900, 3d.

8. FANCY CLUB SWINGING.

Richie, '99, 1st. Maule, '99, 2d. Lutz, 1900, 3d.

9. TUMBLING.

Stadelman, '98, 1st. Scattergood, '98, 2d. Jenks, 1900, 3d.

10. LADDER PYRAMIDS. The Gymnasium Team.

MUSIC BY MANDOLIN CLUB, "The Bride Elect"—*Sousa*

Total Points: '98, 32; '99, 8; 1900, 14.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

A. G. SCATTERGOOD, '98, *Chairman*.

F. STADELMAN, '98. J. P. MORRIS, '99

T. WISTAR, '98. H. H. JENKS, 1900.

A. C. MAULE, '99. E. C. ROSSMASSLER, 1901.

JUDGES

DR. RANDOLPH FARIES, *Chairman*.
University of Pennsylvania.

MR. CHARLES F. BRÉDÉ,
Director of Germantown Friends' School
Gymnasium.

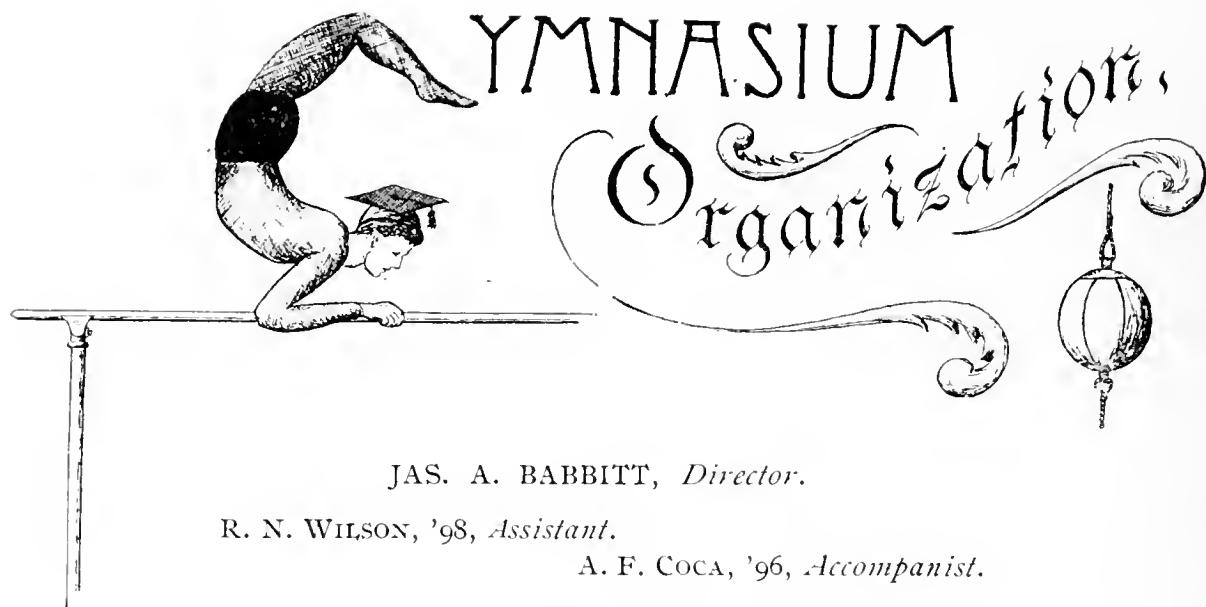
MR. EGBERT S. CARY, '92.
Director Westtown Boarding School Gymnasium.

JUDGES OF CONTEST IN CRICKET STROKES

JOSEPH W. SHARP, JR., '88.

JOHN W. MUIR, '92.

CHARLES J. RHOADS, '93.



JAS. A. BABBITT, *Director.*

R. N. WILSON, '98, *Assistant.*

A. F. COCA, '96, *Accompanist.*

THE GYMNASIUM TEAM

F. STADELMAN, *Captain.*

O. P. MOFFITT, '98.	H. H. JENKS, 1900.
A. G. SCATTERGOOD, '98.	S. W. MIFFLIN, 1900.
T. WISTAR, '98.	H. H. STUART, 1900.
C. J. ALLEN, 1900.	W. L. NEILSON, 1901.
E. C. ROSSMASSLER, 1901.	



GYMNASIUM TEAM

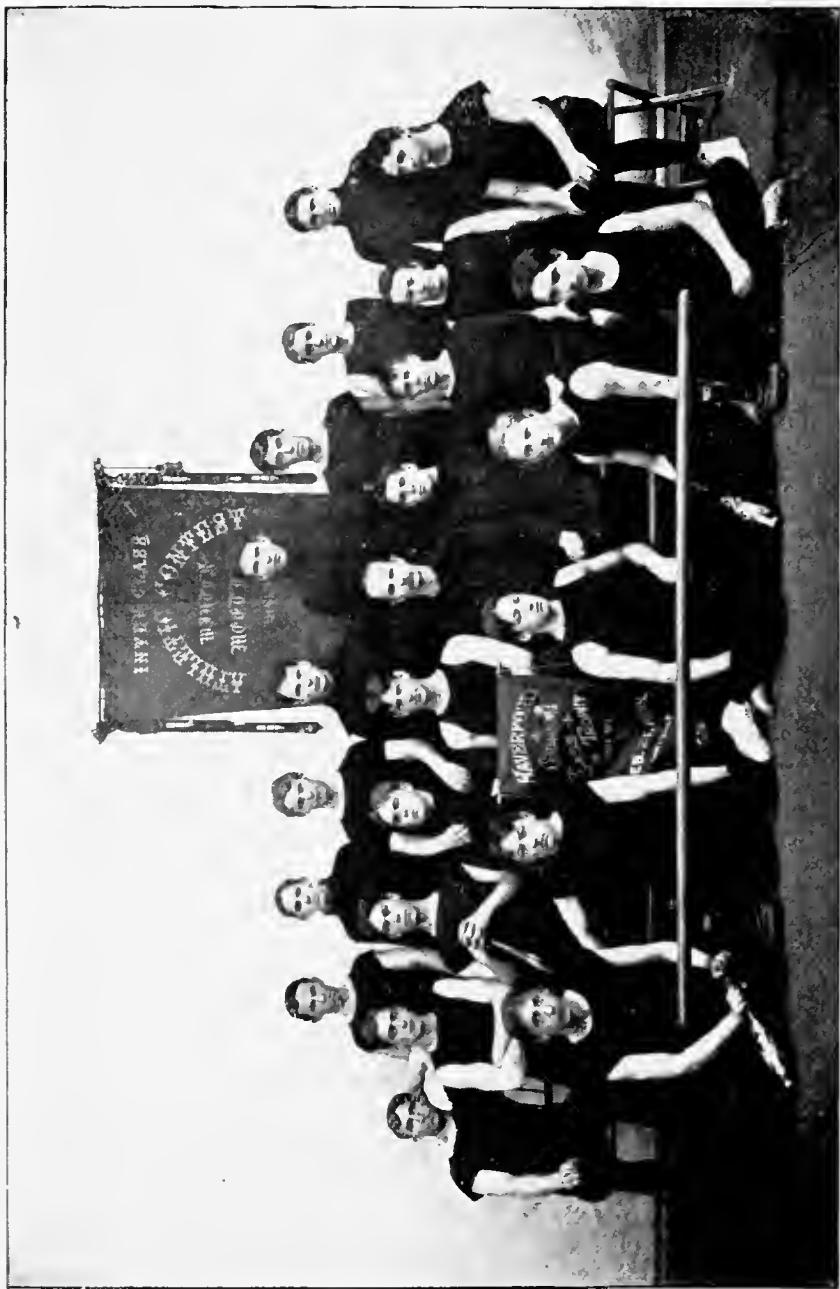
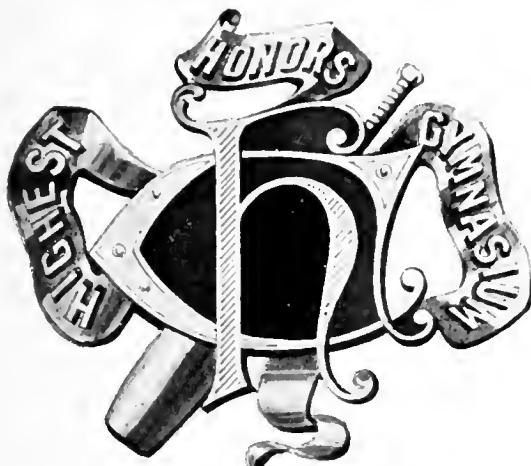


PHOTO BY GILBERT & BACON

HAVERFORD COLLEGE GYMNASIUM, 1897-8



<i>F. H. Conklin, '95</i>	<i>A. M. Collins, '97</i>
<i>J. B. Leeds, '95</i>	<i>G. M. Palmer, '97</i>
<i>M. Brooke, '96</i>	<i>V. Gilpin, '98</i>
<i>J. H. Scattergood, '96</i>	<i>F. Stadelman, '98</i>
<i>W. J. Burns, '97</i>	<i>J. Wistar, '98</i>
<i>W. B. Rodney, '97</i>	<i>H. H. Lowry, '99</i>
<i>F. B. Jacobs, '97</i>	<i>E. R. Richie, '99</i>

H. H. Jenks, 1900

GYMNASIUM EXHIBITION PRIZES.

Class of '97 Prize Banner—Won for four successive years by the Class of '97, and presented for further inter-class competition.

The Jacobs' Trophy Banner—Awarded to the class winning the highest total of points. Presented by F. B. Jacobs, '97. Won by '98.

Cricket Form Trophy Cup—Presented for the Class of '96, by J. H. Scattergood and L. H. Wood, for contest in cricket strokes, '98 *vs* '99. Won by '99

Fencing Trophy Cup—Presented by E. B. Hay, '95, for class fencing contest, 1900 *vs.* 1901. Won by 1900.

Collins' Prize Indian Clubs—First prize awarded to winner in exhibition. Second prize awarded to contestant who has shown greatest improvement in preparation. Presented by A. M. Collins, '97. E. R. Richie, '99, 1st; F. C. Sharpless, 1900, 2d.

"Highest Honors" Medals—Awarded to all winning a first place in the exhibition.

"Gymnasium Honors"—Prize Banners awarded from Alumni Gymnasium Fund for individual improvement.

GYMNASIUM RECORDS.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP	E. B. Conklin, '99,	5 ft. 9 $\frac{1}{8}$ in.
SPRING BOARD JUMP	W. B. Rodney, '97,	7 ft. 2 in.
HORIZONTAL BAR JUMP, F. B. Jacobs, '97,		8 ft. 3 in.
FENCE VAULT	H. H. Jenks, 1900,	6 ft. 3 in.
HIGH KICK	W. W. Hastings, P. G., '95,	8 ft. 6 in.
PUTTING THE SHOT	J. A. Lester, '96,	34 ft.
RUNNING HOP, STEP, AND JUMP	J. H. Scattergood '96,	37 ft. 8 in.
STANDING BROAD JUMP, E. B. Conklin, '99,		9 ft. 8 $\frac{1}{4}$ in.
CHEST PULL-UP	A. D. Hartley, '96,	30
CHEST DIP	A. D. Hartley, '96,	27
HIGH DIVE {	E. B. Conklin, '99, H. H. Jenks, 1900,	5 ft. 5 in.



CAPTAIN STADELMAN



TENTH ANNUAL SPRING ATHLETIC MEETING.

April 11, 1898.

Ground Committee:

A. G. SCATTERGOOD, '98.	R. N. WILSON, '98,
E. B. CONKLIN, '99,	H. H. JENKS, 1900.

1. 100-YARD DASH—Final.

Conklin, '99, 1st: H. H. Taylor, 1901, 2d: Butler, '99, 3d.—Time, 11 sec.

2. ONE-MILE RUN.

Morris, '99, 1st: Lloyd, 1900, 2d: J. M. Taylor, 1900, 3d.—Time, 5 min. 48 2-5 sec.

3. 120-YARD HURDLE.

Conklin, '99, 1st; Lloyd, 1900, 2d; Justice, 1900, 3d—Time, 18 sec.

4. ONE-MILE BICYCLE.

Allen, 1900, 1st: Neilson, 1901, 2d: Richie, '99, 3d.—Time, 2 min. 59 4-5 sec.

5. 220-YARD DASH.

A. Haines, '99, 1st: Butler, '99, 2d: Brown, 1901, 3d.—Time, 25 1-5 sec.

6. 220-YARD HURDLES.

A. Haines, '99, 1st: Justice, 1900, 2d: Lloyd, 1900, 3d.—Time, 31 sec.

7. 440-YARD DASH.

Butler, '99, 1st: H. H. Taylor, 1901, 2d: Sensenig, 1900, 3d.—Time, 59 3-5 sec.

8. HALF-MILE RUN.

Lloyd, 1900, 1st: Macomber, 1901, 2d: Moore, 1901, 3d.—Time, 2 min. 41 sec.

9. RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

Conklin, '99, 1st: Justice, 1900, 2d: Walenta, 1901, 3d.—Height, 5 ft. 4 in.

10. THROWING HAMMER.

Chase, 1901, 1st: Mifflin, 1900, 2d: Swan, '98, 3d.—Distance, 84 ft. 1 in.

11. POLE VAULT.

Neilson, 1901, 1st: De Motte, 1901, 2d: Jenks, 1900, 3d.—Height, 8 ft. 6 in.

12. PUTTING SHOT.

Freeman, 1900, 1st: A. S. Haines, '99, 2d: A. Haines, '99, 3d.—Distance, 33 ft. 5½ in.

13. RUNNING BROAD JUMP.

Walenta, 1901, 1st: Sensenig, 1900, 2d: Moffitt, '98, 3d.—Distance, 17 ft. 3 in.

TOTAL POINTS.

Class of '98, 2. Class of '99, 44. Class of 1900, 38. Class of 1901, 33.





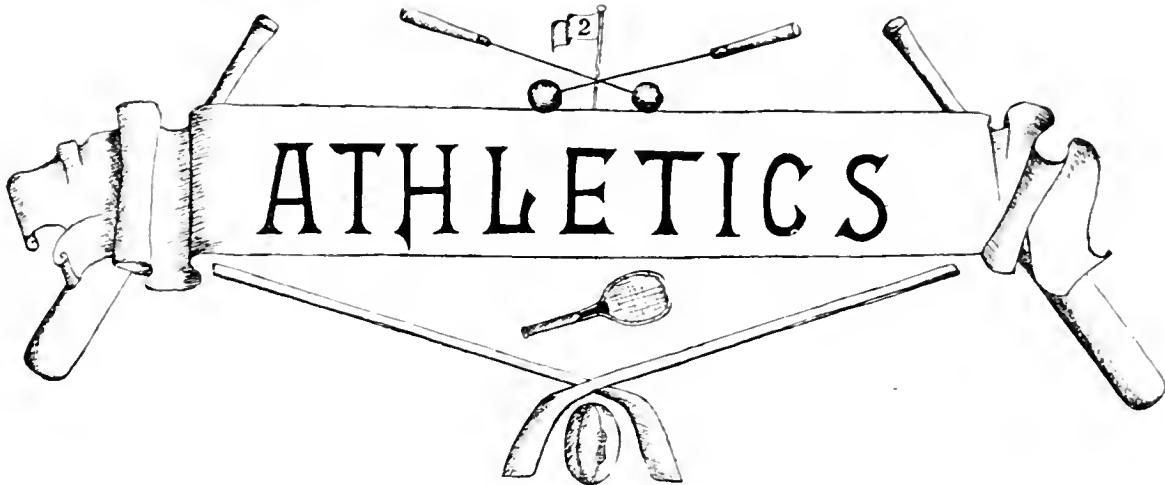
HAVERFORD COLLEGE ATHLETIC TEAM, 1897-8

PHOTO BY D. G. JONES, '98



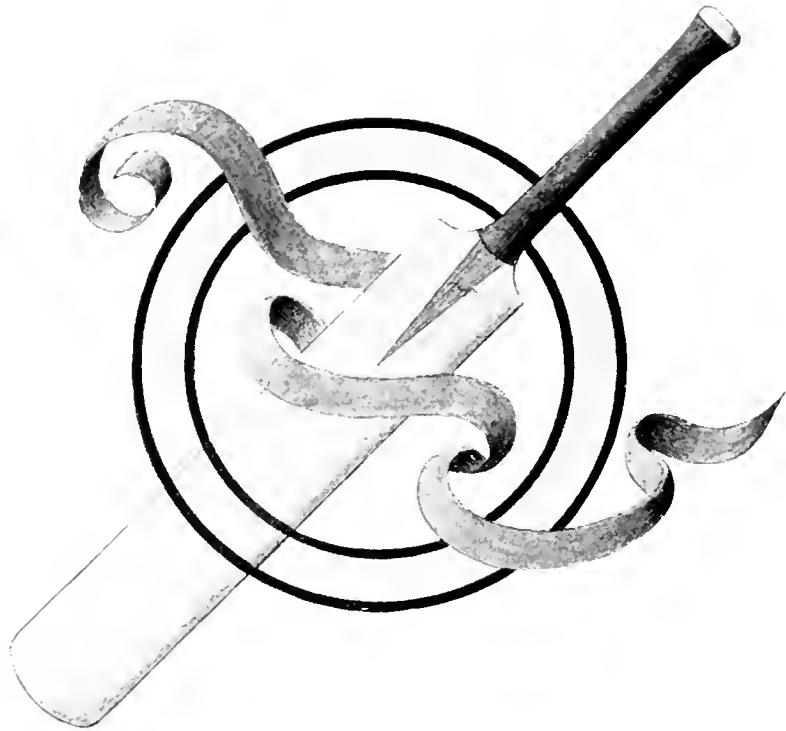
<i>Event.</i>	<i>Made by</i>	<i>Time or Dist.</i>	<i>When Made.</i>
100-YARD DASH,	A. Knipe, '93, A. C. Thomas, '95,	10 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec. 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.	Spring Sports, 1891 Spring Sports, 1895
220-YARD DASH,	A. C. Thomas, '95,	24 sec.	Spring Sports, 1894
440-YARD DASH,	W. B. Rodney, '97,	53 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.	Spring Sports, 1897
HALF-MILE RUN,	E. Blanchard, Jr., '95,	2 min. 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ sec.	Spring Sports, 1894
ONE-MILE RUN,	R. J. Ross, 1900,	5 min. 3-5 sec.	Spring Sports, 1897
STANDING BROAD JUMP, . .	A. Knipe, '93,	9 ft. 7 in.	Winter Sports, 1891
STANDING HIGH JUMP, . .	A. Knipe, '93,	4 ft. 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.	Winter Sports, 1891
RUNNING BROAD JUMP, . .	J. A. Lester, '96,	20 ft. 4 in.	Spring Sports, 1895
RUNNING HIGH JUMP, . . .	E. Conklin, '99,	5 ft. 8 in.	Spring Sports, 1896
PUTTING SHOT	J. A. Lester, '96,	33 ft. 9 in.	Spring Sports, 1896
THROWING HAMMER,	J. A. Lester, P. G., '97,	88 ft. 9 in.	Spring Sports, 1897
ONE-MILE BICYCLE,	G. M. Schober, 1900,	2 min. 45 $\frac{1}{4}$ sec.	Spring Sports, 1897
120-YARD HURDLES,	J. A. Lester, '96,	18 sec.	Spring Sports, 1895
220-YARD HURDLES,	J. A. Lester, '96,	28 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.	Spring Sports, 1895
THROWING CRICKET-BALL, .	A. P. Morris, '95,	330 ft.	Spring Sports, 1895
THROWING BASE-BALL, . . .	W. W. Supplee, '95,	339 ft. 4 in.	Spring Sports, 1893
ONE-MILE WALK,	M. Clauser, '96,	8 min. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec.	Spring Sports, 1895
POLE VAULT,	A. M. Collins, '97,	9 ft. 1 in.	Spring Hdep. Mtg, 1897
KICKING FOOT-BALL,	J. A. Lester, '96,	129 ft. 5 in.	Spring Sports, 1895





CRICKET SCHEDULE FOR 1898

	April 30	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> BELMONT	At Elmwood
	May 7	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> GERMANTOWN	At Haverford
	May 11	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> RADNOR	At Haverford
	May 14	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> PHILADELPHIA	At Wissahickon
1st XI.	May 18	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> PENNSYLVANIA	At Haverford
	May 21	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> BELFIELD	At Belfield
	May 23	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> HARVARD	At Haverford
	May 28	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> MOORESTOWN	At Moorestown
	May 31	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> NEXT EIGHTEEN	At Haverford
	June 4	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> LINDEN	At Camden
	June 15	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> ALUMNI	At Haverford
	April 30	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> BELMONT	At Haverford
	May 7	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> GERMANTOWN	At Manheim
	May 14	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> PHILADELPHIA	At Haverford
2d. XI.	May 21	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> SHERWOOD	At Angora
	May 28	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> MOORESTOWN	At Haverford
	May 31	NEXT EIGHTEEN <i>vs.</i> FIRST ELEVEN	At Haverford
	June 4	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> GERMANTOWN ZINGARI	At Haverford
	May 5	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> GERMANTOWN FRIENDS' SCHOOL . .	At Haverford
	May 7	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> PENN CHARTER SCHOOL	At Haverford
	May 14	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> FRIENDS' SELECT SCHOOL	At Haverford
3d. XI.	May 21	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> BELMONT JUNIORS	At Haverford
	May 31	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> MERION C. C. JUNIORS	At Haverford
	June 4	HAVERFORD <i>vs.</i> GERMANTOWN C. C. JUNIORS	At Haverford



Club Organization

THOMAS WISTAR, '98, *President.*

ARTHUR HAINES, '99, *Vice-President*

WALTER S. HINCHMAN, 1900, *Secretary.*

FRED. C. SHARPLESS, 1900, *Treasurer.*

Ground Committee

THE PRESIDENT (*ex-officio*).

ALFRED G. SCATTERGOOD.

SAMUEL RHOADS.

HOWARD H. LOWRY.

WALTER S. HINCHMAN.

Alumni Athletic Committee

EDWARD BETTLE, '61, *Chairman.*

HENRY COPE, '69. JOHN W. MUIR, '92.

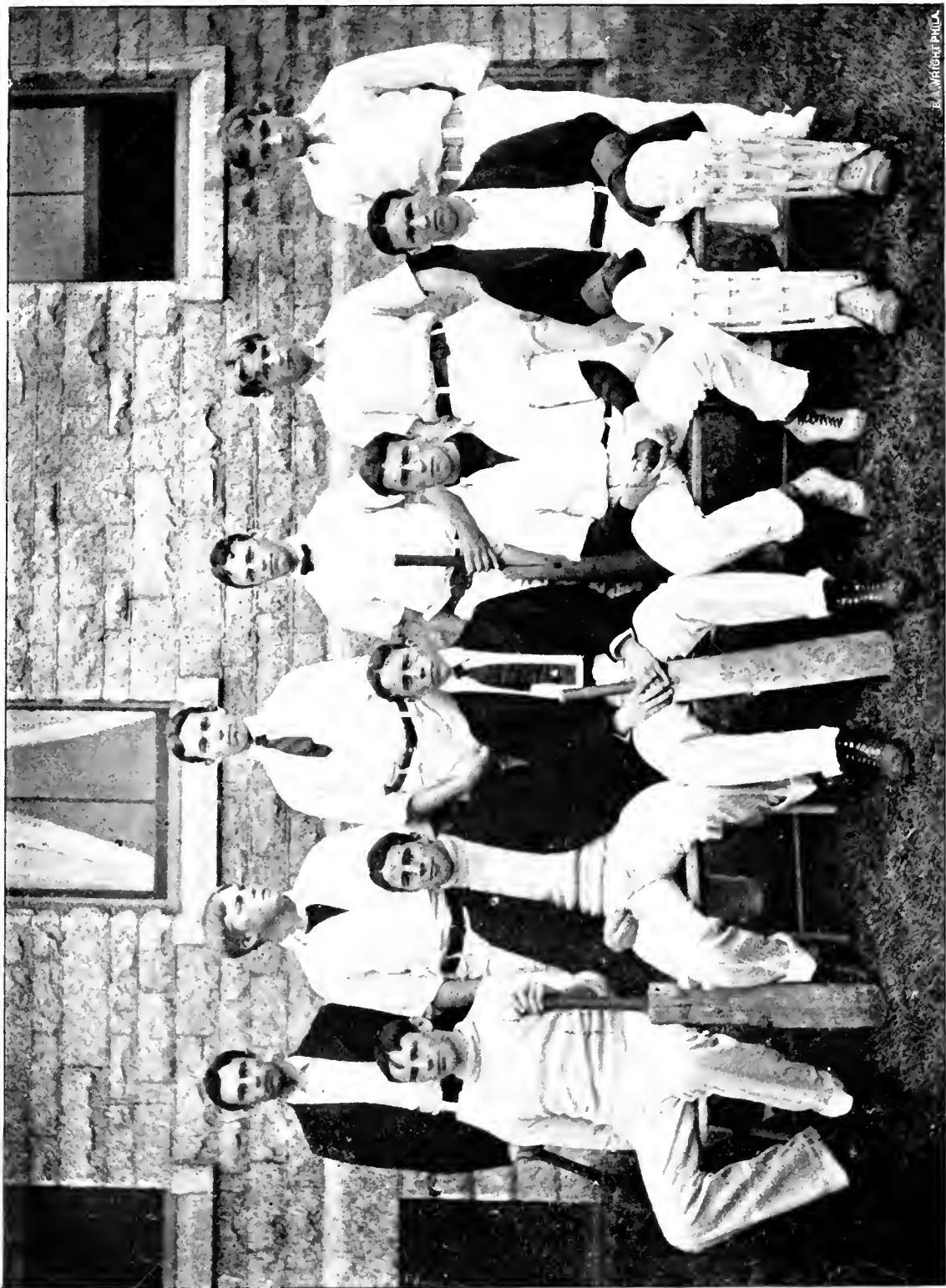
FRANK H. TAYLOR, '76. CHARLES J. RHOADS, '93.

HENRY W. STOKES, '87. WM J. STRAWBRIDGE, '95.

JOS. W. SHARP, '88. FRANK H. CONKLIN, '95.

THOMAS F. BRANSON, '89. E. BLANCHARD, JR., '95.

JOHN A. LESTER, '96.



HAVERFORD COLLEGE CRICKET TEAM
(EARLY SEASON)

PHOTO BY D. G. JONES, '98

CRICKET SEASON, 1898.

The season's cricket practice has been sadly interrupted by frequent rains, and two or three of the match games have been prevented by the weather. We have had bowlers' wickets throughout, to the detriment of our batting averages, but to the great profit of our bowling analyses. Prior to the University match, the only good scores recorded were Hinchman's 17 against Belmont Cricket Club, and Wistar's 27 against Philadelphia Cricket Club. On the other hand, some of our bowlers have prospered beyond their wildest dreams. De Motte took 7 wickets for 14 against the Philadelphia Cricket Club, finishing their innings with the "hat trick," and four days later he eclipsed even this brilliant performance by taking 5 University of Pennsylvania wickets at a cost of 5 runs. Sharpless, too, had his share in the amazing collapse of the University team, getting 3 wickets for 5. The Second Eleven's game with the Philadelphia Second was at once amusing and dramatic. The College team batted first, and made only 27. The other side made only 13, and having to follow on, were beaten by 10 wickets. In this match Rhoads took 6 wickets for 4 runs, and Morris 7 for 10.

FIRST ELEVEN.

April 30th, at Elmhurst.	Belmont C. C., 127.
	Haverford College, 27 for 4 wickets.
May 14th, at Wissahickon.	Haverford College, 75.
	Philadelphia C. C., 61.

SECOND ELEVEN.

April 30th, at Haverford.	Belmont C. C. 2d xi. 53.
	Haverford College, 2d xi. 82.
May 14th, at Haverford.	Haverford College, 2d xi. 27, and 17 for no wickets.
	Philadelphia C. C. 2d xi. 13 and 31.

THIRD ELEVEN.

May 5th, at Haverford.	Friends' Select School, 52.
	Haverford College, 3d xi, 54.
May 7th, at Haverford.	Germantown Friends' School, 81.
	Haverford College, 3d xi, 43 for 8 wickets.
May 14th, at Haverford.	Haverford College, 3d xi. 57.
	Friends' Select School, 76.
Class Games, May 2d and 3d.	Class of '99—62.
	Class of '98—35. May 27th and June 1st.
May 9th and 10th.	Class of '00—94. Class of '00—80.
	Class of '01—55. Class '99—97.

The annual cricket match with the University of Pennsylvania, was played on Wednesday, May 18th, on the Haverford grounds. Thanks mainly to the sound play of Hinchman and Rhoads, the College eleven scored 126. The University team made only 12, and, following on, were beaten by an innings and 31 runs. Sharpless and De Motte bowled remarkably well, and the College fielding was excellent.

HAVERFORD COLLEGE.

F. C. Sharpless, b. O'Neill	3	H. H. Lowry, l. b. w., b. Greene	10
W. S. Hinchman, c. Henry, b. Biddle .	57	A. Haines, b. O'Neill	10
C. J. Allen, c. Climenson	4	A. G. Scattergood, not out	6
S. Rhoads, c. Climenson, b. Greene . .	23	L. W. De Motte, run out	1
T. Wistar, b. Henry	4	Leg-bye, 1; wides, 2	3
S. W. Mifflin, b. Greene	5		—
F. A. Evans, b. Greene	0	Total	126

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

First Innings.

F. A. Greene, l. b. w., b. Sharpless . . .	0
L. Biddle, b. De Motte	1
P. H. Clark, b. Sharpless	1
A. J. Henry, not out	2
A. W. Jones, run out	6
W. P. O'Neill, run out	0
S. Young, b. Sharpless	0
W. N. Davison, st. Lowry, b. De Motte .	0
A. F. Coca, b. De Motte	0
A. E. Gibson, b. De Motte	0
A. G. Climenson, c. Mifflin, b. De Motte.	0
Byes	2
	—
Total	12

Second Innings.

Not out	0
c. and b. Rhoads	12
b. Sharpless	61
c. Wistar, b. Sharpless	4
c. Lowry, b. De Motte	0
b. Sharpless	0
run out	1
b. Sharpless	0
b. Hinchman	2
b. Sharpless	0
b. Sharpless	0
Byes, 2; wide, 1	3
	—
Total	83

Bowling Analysis.

	B.	R.	M.	W.
Climenson	42	18	1	1
O'Neill	72	24	2	2
Gibson	12	10	0	0
Jones	12	9	0	0
Henry	42	20	0	1
Greene	90	32	6	4
Biddle	30	10	1	1

Biddle bowled 2 wides.

	B.	R.	M.	W.
Sharpless	54	5	5	3
De Motte	52	5	5	5
Sharpless	72	35	2	6
De Motte	42	30	1	1
Rhoads	36	14	1	1
Hinchman	4	1	0	1

Runs at the Fall of Each Wicket.

Haverford .	5	15	59	79	93	96	102	114	125	126
U. of Penna. .	1	2	3	11	11	11	12	12	12	12

Second Innings.

U. of Penna. .	29	35	76	76	80	80	80	81	81	83
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A BARCLAY HALL INTERIOR

PHOTO BY D. G. JONES, '98

The cricket match with Harvard was played on the College grounds on Monday, May 23d. The wicket was very wet all day, the light was bad, and the scoring slow. The home team scored 112, Wistar and Rhoads showing the best form. The game was drawn at six, with 6 Harvard wickets down for 84. Pennsylvania had beaten Harvard on May 20th by 173 to 62, so that Haverford has the best percentage for the series.

HAVERFORD.

Hinchman, b. Ward	1
Allen, c. Ward, b. Hastings	6
Rhoads, b. Ward	24
Wistar, b. Hastings	39
Evans, b. Hastings	11
Lowry, c. Wilder, b. Ward	6
Sharpless, c. Dover, b. Ward	6
Patton, b. Hastings	0
Haines, b. Hastings	0
Scattergood, not out	7
De Motte, run out	5
Byes, 3; leg byes, 4	7
Total	112

Bowling Analysis.

	B.	M.	W.	R.
Hastings	150	8	5	54
Ward	148	7	4	50

HARVARD.

Carlton, c. Allen, b. Sharpless	46
Drinkwater, run out	5
Morgan, b. Rhoads	19
Haughton, c. Lowry, b. Sharpless	1
Hastings, c. Allen, b. Rhoads	0
Dove, b. Sharpless	1
Townier, not out	1
Ward, not out	6
Edwards, did not bat.	
Wilder, did not bat.	
Gray, did not bat.	
Byes, 4; leg-bye, 1	5
Total	84

Bowling Analysis.

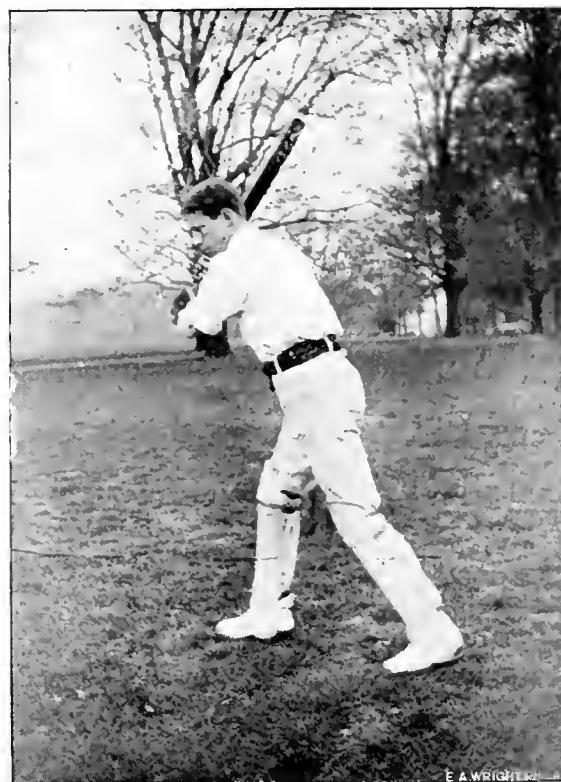
	B.	M.	W.	R.
Sharpless	96	5	3	26
Patton	36	1	0	21
Hinchman	30	1	0	12
De Motte	12	0	0	15
Rhoads	48	4	2	5

Runs at the Fall of Each Wicket.

Haverford	5 11 61 85 86 94 94 96 100 112
Harvard	26 70 74 74 75 84



CRICKET WITH HARVARD May 23, 1898



E. A. WRIGHT

CAPTAIN WISTAR

CRICKET SIZES



HENRY COPE, '69

THE HAINES PRIZE FIELDING BELT

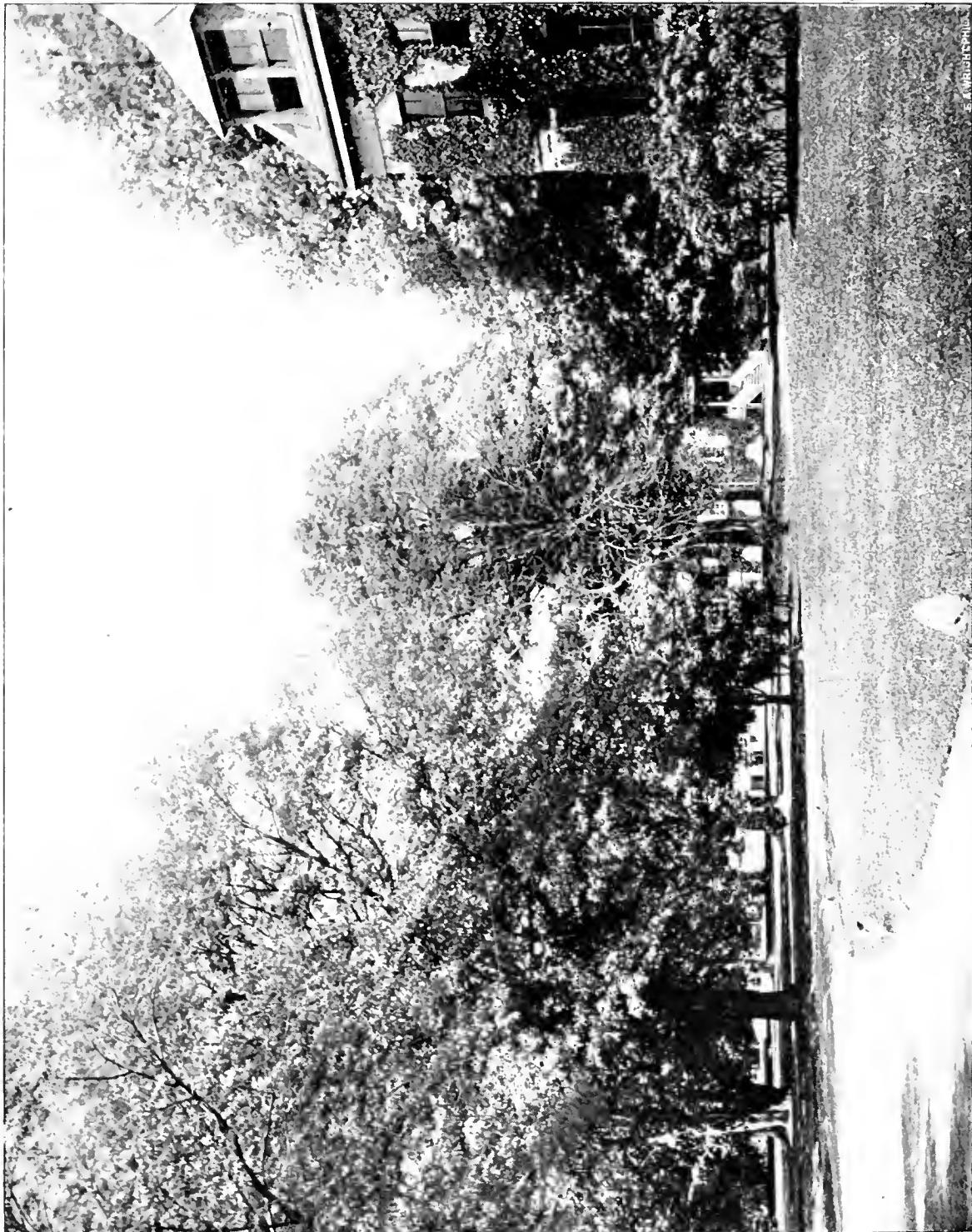
Year	Name	Class
1877	A. L. BAILY	'78
1878	J. E. SHEPPARD	'79
1879	A. P. CORBIT	'80
1880	W. F. PRICE	'81
1881	B. V. THOMAS	'83
1882	S. B. SHOEMAKER	'83
1883	W. L. BAILY	'83
1884	W. S. HILLES	'85
1885	W. F. PRICE	'81
1886	J. W. SHARP, JR.	'88
1887	H. P. BAILY	'90
1888	C. H. BURR, JR.	'89
1889	J. S. STOKES	'86
1890	J. W. MUIR	'90
1891	G. THOMAS, 3D	'91
1892	S. W. MORRIS	'94
1893	W. W. SUPPLER	'95
1894	F. P. RISTINE	'94
1895	J. H. SCATTERGOOD	'96
1896	A. G. SCATTERGOOD	'98
1897	A. G. SCATTERGOOD	'98

THE COPE PRIZE BAT

Year	Name	Class	Average
1877	E. T. COMFORT	'78	18.83
1878	E. T. COMFORT	'78	10.03
1879	SAMUEL MASON	'80	14.
1880	SAMUEL MASON	'80	17.57
1881	T. N. WINSLOW	'81	12.5
1882	G. B. SHOEMAKER	'83	9.6
1883	W. F. PRICE	'81	11.88
1884	SAMUEL BETTLE	'85	17.25
1885	SAMUEL BETTLE	'85	23.
1886	G. S. PATTERSON	'88	32.8
1887	A. C. GARRETT	'87	35.66
1888	T. E. HILLES	'88	9.6
1889	R. L. MARTIN	'92	13.
1890	C. H. BURR, JR.	'89	19.14
1891	J. W. MUIR	'92	38.5
1892	J. W. MUIR	'92	26.25
1893	J. A. LESTER	'96	100.5
1894	J. A. LESTER	'96	62.2
1895	J. A. LESTER	'96	49.83
1896	J. A. LESTER	'96	41.1
1897	C. G. TATNALL	'97	9.85

THE CONGDON PRIZE BALL

Year	Name	Class	Average
1877	J. M. W. THOMAS	'78	1.11
1878	E. T. COMFORT	'78	6.47
1879	W. C. LOWRY	'79	5.81
1880	B. V. THOMAS	'83	5.78
1881	W. L. BAILY	'83	5.31
1882	A. C. CRAIG	'84	4.30
1883	W. L. BAILY	'83	8.00
1885	W. S. HILLES	'85	4.50
1886	A. C. GARRETT	'87	8.25
1887	J. W. SHARP, JR.	'88	7.86
1888	H. P. BAILY	'90	5.47
1889	H. P. BAILY	'90	5.86
1890	H. P. BAILY	'90	6.50
1891	D. H. BLAIR	'91	17.50
1892	JOHN ROBERTS	'93	7.33
1893	JOHN ROBERTS	'93	7.90
1894	A. P. MORRIS	'95	5.97
1895	A. P. MORRIS	'95	6.46
1896	J. A. LESTER	'96	6.19
1897	R. S. WENDELL	1900	8.25



HAVERFORD COLLEGE LAWN

PHOTO BY W. S. VAUX, JR.

BEFORE THE INNINGS



Haverfordians are greatly indebted to the present Instructor in physical training at the College for the inception of the Athletic Annual, and to his energy and taste in maintaining its publication on a standard of increasing excellence.

When Dr. Babbitt suggested that this year's Annual should be a "Cricket Number," the proposition met with cordial approval from all to whom it was

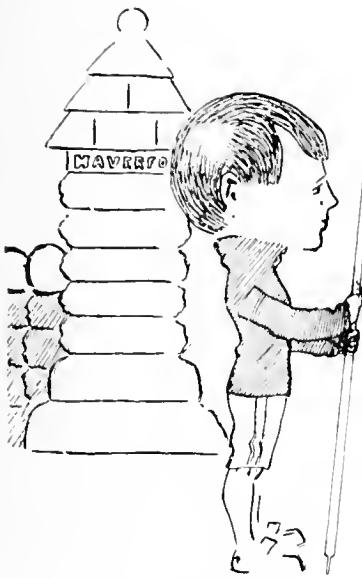
mentioned. That the best of all games should be thus exemplified in an Athletic Annual of Haverford College seemed fitting and proper.

The more praiseworthy the project the more difficult it often is to carry it out. The letter of Johns H. Congdon of '69, discloses one difficulty in the matter. It is a misfortune that he feels unable to give an account of that period of Haverford Cricket which he so adorned. His letter, however, shows that not even golf in middle life can dim the glories of that earlier time, those halcyon days which he has touched with so true a pen.

Another obvious difficulty in this enterprise is the natural, inherent modesty of good cricketers to speak of their own doings. The pious Aeneas may begin his autobiographical sketch by telling to the sympathetic ears of the Queen of Carthage, "*quorum pars magna fui*," and another, a distinguished Speaker of our own land and time, can properly state, in any audience, without egotism or fear of the gainsayer, "Of quorums, I have been an important part." Cricketers, however, writing for contemporaries at the end of this century, keep this thought well in the background of their stories.

In perusing these sketches of Haverford Cricket, the wise reader will, therefore, read between the lines. Otherwise, he must be told that George Ashbridge developed at the good old College that "stick-at-it-ive-ness" which made him for years the Merion captain, par excellence, *sans peur et sans reproche*; that Dr. Winslow was an early member of that race of bowlers who have made Haverford illustrious; that Dr. Gunimere then wielded the bat as vigorously, if not as gracefully, as he now does the pen,—he certainly made many hits; that Comfort showed the benefit of a Haverford training in the grand old game when he passed on, like so many other good Haverfordians, to fair Harvard, there, in due course, to become the Captain of its gallant and victorious Eleven of last year; that D. H. Adams, J. H. Scattergood, and J. H. Lester, illustrious trio, have filled both cricketing worlds with their deeds.

It should, however, be pointed out, even to the wisest reader, that the cover point, whose brilliant inspiration and true aim knocked down that wicket



EDWARD COOKE

in the U. P. game, was its present chronicler, and that it was no chance ordering of the fates that guided the ball, but the nerve and quickness and accuracy of one of the best "covers" who ever graced a Haverford Eleven.

He should, also, know that he who tells of a glorious Fourth at Rugby, by his tireless vigilance, quick eye, and instant hand, has made a standard of wicket keeping for Haverford and for Philadelphia which must be striven for, and may be equalled, but will not easily, nor likely, be surpassed.



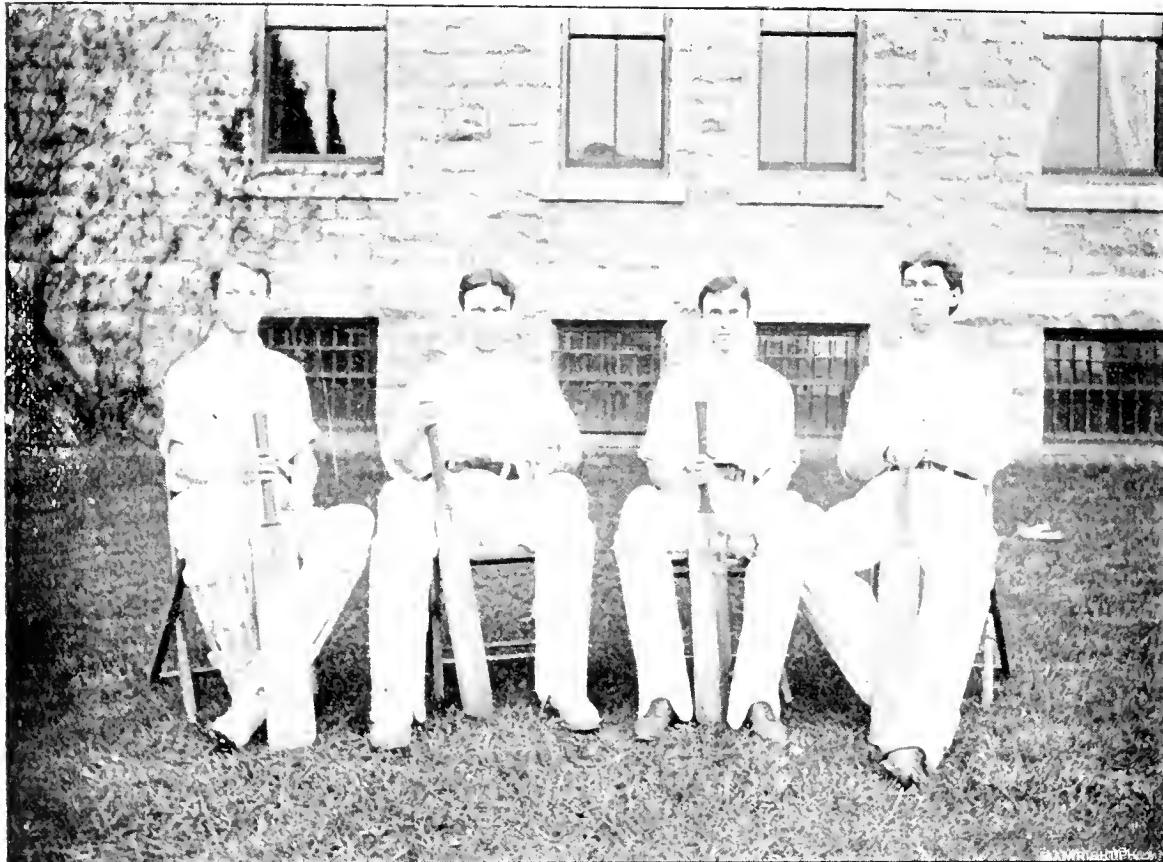
CRICKET SHED

If he is a Haverfordian, or a cricketer, the reader need not be told that the "Memories" are those of the man who illustrated every department of the game, and the game itself, at Haverford, for five seasons, and captained her team, in its most memorable year, both here and on the playing fields of English Schools, a cricketer to whom there is never likely to be at Haverford "one second or like," whoever may hold the next place. There has been only one John A. Lester.

When the story of Haverford cricket comes to be written, its brightest page will be that whereon is inscribed the visit to England,—let us say that first visit to England. If cricket had done nothing else for Haverford than give to some of her fortunate sons this high privilege, it would be justified of its existence. May the future have in store an exchange of such meetings, which shall promote the brotherhood of our race, and the noble game which is one among the many things which testify to our common heritage.

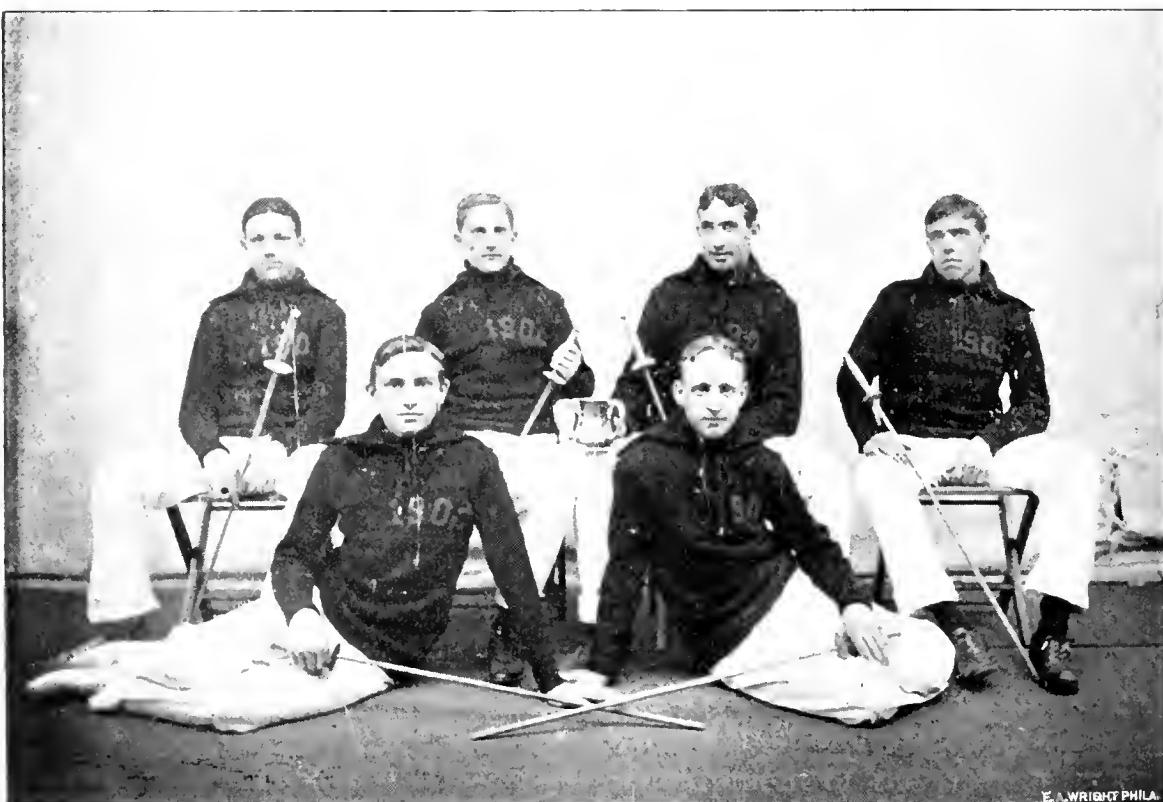
Philadelphia, 5-31 98

E. B., JR.



'99 GYMNASIUM CRICKET TEAM

PHOTO BY D. G. JONES, '98



1900 GYMNASIUM FENCING TEAM

PHOTO BY D. G. JONES '98

THE GENESIS OF THE DORIAN C. C.

AFTERWARDS

THE HAVERFORD COLLEGE C. C.

EDWARD BETTLE, JR. '61.



At Haverford College, in the Fall term of 1857, there were two Cricket Clubs, the Delian, composed of the older boys, and the Lyceæan. Both these clubs were exclusive, especially the former, into which it was impossible for a new student to get admission. A lot of the Freshmen of that year became dissatisfied with their privilege of looking at the other boys playing cricket and determined to get up a club of their own. Accordingly, in the mid-winter vacation, three of this set prepared the implements for starting a Cricket Club. The bats were made by a carpenter out of American willow at a cost of thirty-seven-and-one-half cents each, and these were oiled and the handles wrapped with tarred twine by the enthusiastic three aforesaid. The stumps were made of ash or hickory and cost fifty cents; an India rubber ball, stout, but not solid, as near the size of a cricket ball as could be got, and the paraphernalia of the club was complete, the total cost being one dollar and fifty cents. When College re-assembled, the ground was covered with snow some inches deep, but on the top of this was a firm coating of ice so that the crust easily bore one's weight. Several new students entered at the time and of these the new club had the pick, and the Dorian Cricket Club arose, the name having been kindly furnished by Professor, afterwards President, Thomas Chase. The name, I remember, was one of several which he suggested, and was chosen because some of the boys had read enough Grecian history to know that the Dorian race had come down from the North and conquered all before them. The name, therefore, seemed inspiring, and was in harmony with the ardent wishes of the new cricketers. The club pitched its first wicket on the crust of the snow, where Alumni Hall now stands. The India rubber ball came in with fine effect on this wicket, on account of its water-proof qualities. It was good fun for the seniors of the Delian Cricket Club to criticise and laugh at the enthusiasm of these youngsters and their mirth did not interfere in any degree with the pleasure of the players. Little did either party dream that before the coming season was over the older organization would have presented one of Dark's best treble-seam cricket balls to this ridiculous club.

It goes without saying that boys who began playing before the snow was off the ground, continued their playing vigorously after the grass had come. The Delian Club had its grounds where the present cricket ground is located. The Lyceæan was on the other side of Maple Avenue, and close to it, while the Dorian was on that part of the lawn where Barclay Hall now stands. This was

before the days of lawn mowers, and if the grass on the College lawn was cut for the first crop of hay, and afterwards in time for Commencement, no more attention was paid to it. There was a small roller with which some of the lumps were flattened down in the bowling crease, but we relied upon the feet of the batsman running between the wickets to smooth the ground. As there was no water nearer than Founder's Hall, and we had no hose, the crease was watered by the rain only, and in a dry time the dust which arose from the vicinity of the wicket was annoying to the batsman and wicket keeper, while in a wet time the mud was troublesome to batsmen and bowlers. The long grass proved almost as effective as the fielders in stopping ground balls, and therefore the aim of the batsman was to lift the ball in the air as far as possible, and to try to send it out of the reach of the fielders. If he succeeded in doing this, a lost ball was likely to be called in due course, although our eyes became quite expert in judging the probable distance and direction which the ball would go after landing. Our bowling during the four years ending in 1861 was almost exclusively underhand, although some successful attempts to bowl round-arm were made. The bowling was straight and of good pitch; any one bowling "grounders," fast or slow, risked his popularity in the College and his standing as a straightforward player. The end did not justify the means in our cricket.



A black and white portrait of a young man with dark hair, wearing a high-collared jacket. Below the portrait is a stylized logo consisting of the letters 'H' and 'C' intertwined, with a small 'X' above the 'C'.

T. WISTAR, '98

We had, of course, two bowlers, who also acted as short slips, a wicketkeeper, a back-stop, and two wid wickets, two long-fields, a point, generally a long leg, and instead of cover-point we had what we called "cover-point-over," whose position was far out on the "on" side about midway between the wickets. It shows the character of the hitting, which was mostly to the on, that this position was always filled by the best fielder, who had plenty to do.

Important matches were played on the field south of the old Haverford Road, near the water-works. Here a good pitch of turf could be found for the wickets and the fielders had pretty fair country around them, except cover point over aforesaid, who had the pleasure of jumping over or into the adjacent stream quite frequently during the progress of the game, if the bowling was a little loose.

To come back to the Dorian Club. Its first match was with the Lycaeans, which it easily defeated, quite to the surprise of that club and their natural allies, the Delian. It was very distasteful to the gentlemen of the Delian Cricket Club to be obliged to notice the efforts of the Dorians to play cricket but after the defeat of the Lycaeans there was really nothing to be done but to curb and check the impudence of these young players by giving them a sound cricket thrashing. The difficulty in the case was that the older club disdained to challenge the young club, while the modest Dorians thought it unbecoming in them to send a challenge to the leading College organization. The difficulty was somehow arranged and the eventful day came. By the ordering of the fates, the penny turned so as

to give the Dorian Captain the choice of innings, when he promptly sent the other side to the bat, so as to save for his club a one inning defeat, if possible! The Delians, however, showed no discomforture, but promptly told us that they would make us follow our innings, so that the one innings defeat would be assured, anyhow. Well, the game began, and the Delian Club played out its first innings with a resulting very small total. The Dorian followed and piled up runs in a way that astonished both sides. The youngsters seemed to forget with whom they were playing and devoted their time and attention to hitting the ball as hard and as far as they could, whenever they saw it. The result was a gratifying score, very far in excess of their opponents, and when these came in for their second innings and soon after went out, without having equalled, in both innings, the score of the Dorian's first, it is simply impossible to describe the joy that filled each Dorian breast. To go into a match, in the full belief that your adversaries are correct in their expectation of defeating you in an innings and no end of runs, and to emerge from it with the tables completely turned, is something which seldom falls to the lot of cricketers. The result was due to Dorian bowling, fielding and pluck.

Such days seemed worth, at the time, the four years of the College course, and the retrospect furnishes never-ending pleasure.

After this crushing defeat, the Delian Club disbanded and united with the Lycean under the name of the United Cricket Club. The object of the union was to stamp out of College this upstart Dorian Cricket Club. The result of the experiment was not encouraging. The Dorian defeated the "United" rather more easily than it had done the two clubs, separately, and furnished a striking instance of the "survival of the fittest" doctrine. In after years, the Dorian became the sole cricket club of the College, and bravely did it maintain the College colors on many a hard fought field. Finally, it took the College name, and became the Haverford College Cricket Club.



CRICKET REMINISCENCES

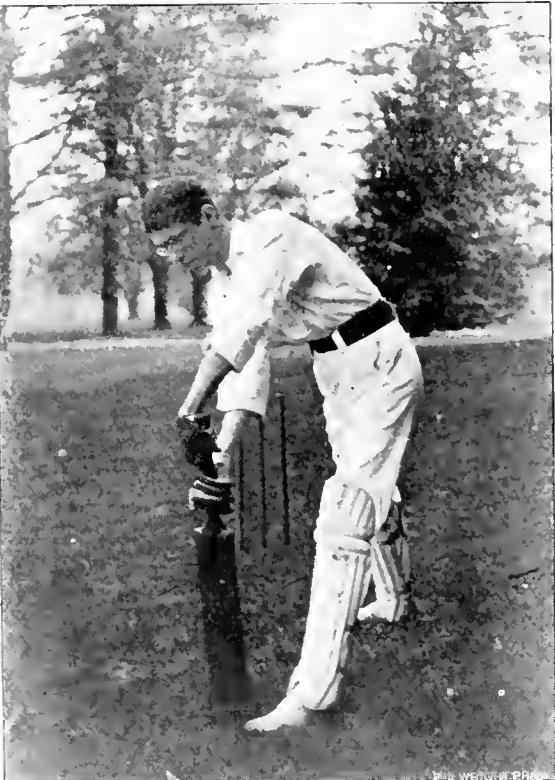
GEORGE ASHBRIDGE, '67



In the spring of 1864 a match was played on the old meadow ground below the Haverford Road, between the College and University of Pennsylvania, which was won by the College Eleven. Several good players graduated in 1864 and for nearly two years cricket had a very fitful and uncertain existence, being overshadowed by baseball; in the year '64-'65 there was no organized eleven and no outside matches were played. In the year '65-'66, however, some enthusiast started cricket again under great difficulties.

The writer distinctly remembers selecting and helping mow and roll the first wicket on the present ground, which was then much smaller than it is now. In the spring of 1866 the first match was played with the Merion on the old Wynnewood ground. This match as well as the return, played in the Fall of '66 on the

meadow below the Haverford Road, was won by the Club. From 1866 to the present time the development of cricket at the College has been continuous, and while in this day of "records" and fast wickets the performances of the earlier players may not show to advantage, I have no doubt that there were then as good players as there are now. I doubt if Haverford has ever produced a better all-round player than Johns Congdon of '69, who was a very fine bat, good bowler and fielder, and an enthusiastic lover of the game. Considering the wickets he played on, which made any bowling difficult, he was a great run-getter, and in judgment of length, straightness of play and keeping over the ball, most of our modern players could imitate him to advantage. W. S. Hartshorne, who left, I think, about 1870, was as promising a wicket keeper as I ever saw; in style, he was very much like J. H. Scattergood, but his career was short, as he did not graduate. Naturally, the bad quality of the wickets gave bowlers an advantage,

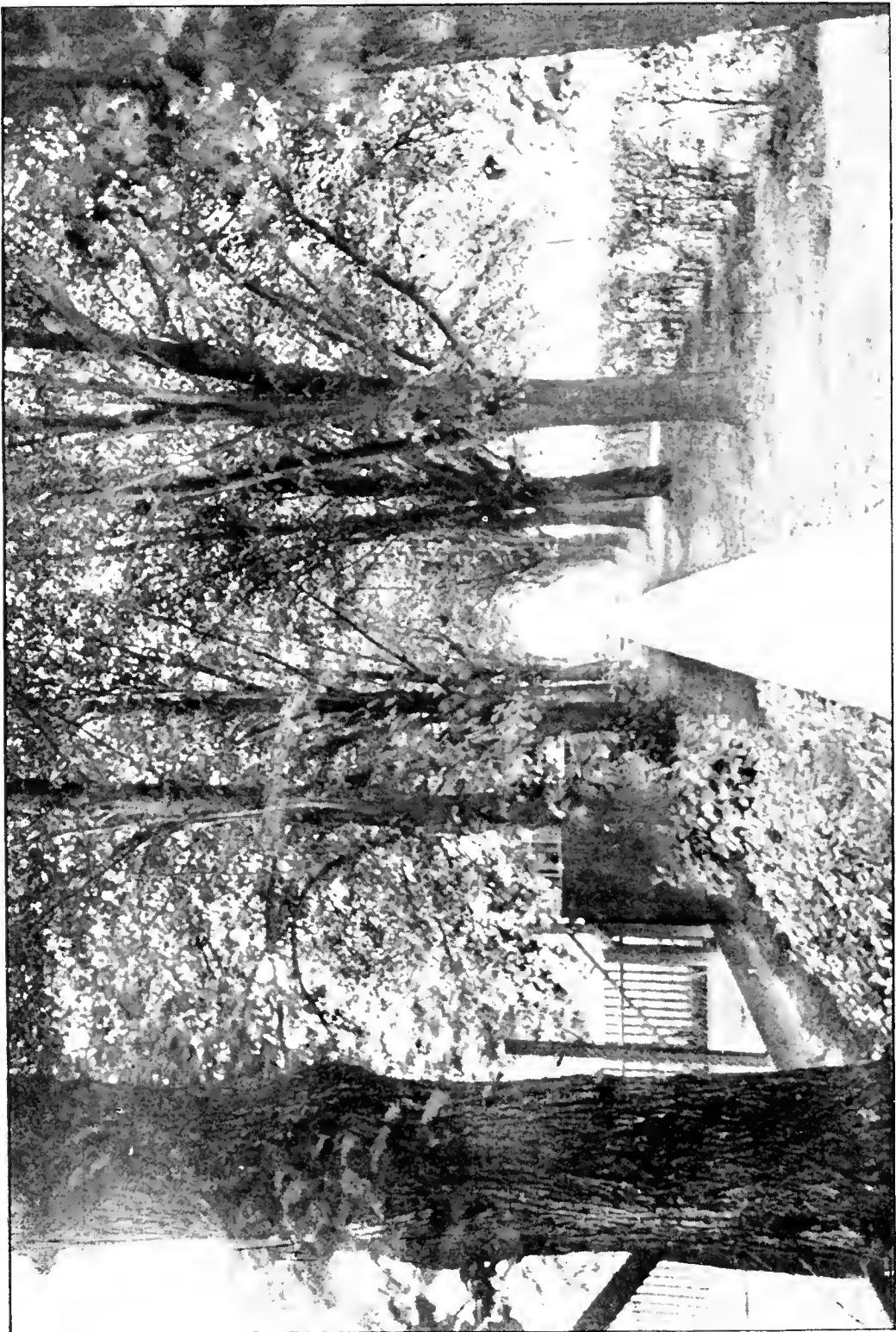


W. S. HINCHMAN, 1900

but to my mind the strongest point of Haverford cricket has always been its bowling. Beginning with J. M. Fox and R. Ashbridge of '71, the College has turned out a succession of bowlers of all styles who have certainly done their share in the development of American Cricket. As it is my duty in this article to deal with ancient history only, perhaps comment on present conditions would be

PHOTO BY D. S. JONES '98

MEETING HOUSE WALK



out of place, but I will at least say that on the doctrine of average the next great bowler from Haverford is nearly due and that the cricketing world of to-day will gladly welcome a successor to Lowry and Bailey.

LETTER OF JOHNS H. CONGDON, '69

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 15, 1898.

JAMES A. BABBITT, ESQ., Haverford College.

My Dear Sir—Your kind favor was duly received, and I have deferred answering, hoping that some inspiration might descend upon me, that would encourage an assent to your request for a sketch that would be reminiscent of my cricket days at Haverford.

I am forced to conclude, however, that my dates are too misty, and facts, after thirty years' standing, have merged into a halo of memories much too vague to be of use, except to keep my heart warm for the dear old game.

It is not so long ago that I have forgotten the delicious click of the ball against the "willow." I know just how it feels to put a clean hit past "cover-point"—or to pop one into the hands of "slip"—and I still know the joy of seeing the bails fly from a ball with just enough break to beat the steady batsman.

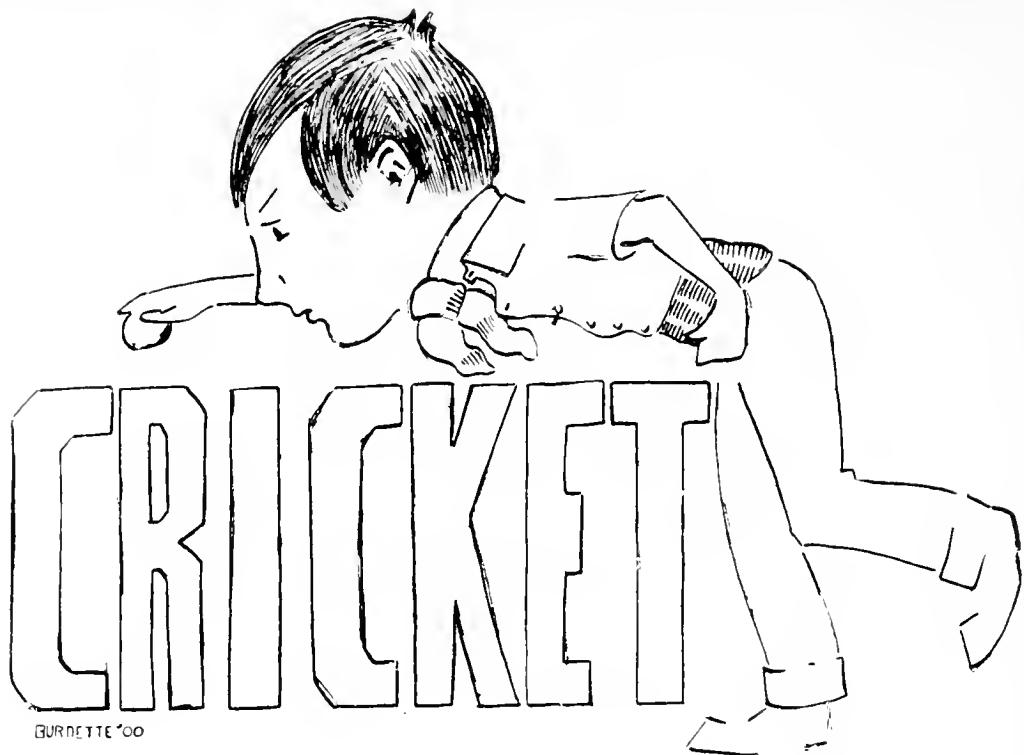
I can still feel the "hot one" returned to the bowler, which meant four runs if six inches higher; but alas! instead—"hard luck, old man," out for a "o." Those were indeed golden days that never come but once.

Wishing you every success, with fraternal greetings to all Haverford cricketers, I am

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) JOHNS H. CONGDON.





CRICKET AT HAVERFORD FROM '67 TO '71

BY RANDOLPH WINSLOW ('71)



he first introduction to the noble game of cricket for me was made at Haverford in the Autumn of 1867, at which time I entered college as a freshman. The mists of more than thirty years somewhat obscure my recollections of that remote period, but I remember the awe with which I regarded such athletic worthies as Johns Congdon, Howard Comfort, Henry Cope, and Louis Starr.

Previous to this time, the Dorian Cricket Club, which was the name of the College Team, had contested only with second and third elevens of the young America, and other large clubs, and with the recently organized Merion, and the University of Pennsylvania, and as might be supposed there was but little really good playing on either side.

In the Summer of 1867, Johns H. Congdon, '69, who seemed to have a natural talent for cricket, went to England and returned in the Fall, bringing many new ideas with him. In the absence of any other instructor, Congdon became the model for all the youngsters to emulate, and to him Haverford is enormously indebted for the high position it has maintained in cricketing circles from that day to this. Tall and handsome in appearance, genial in manner, and enthusiastic for sport, Congdon was well qualified to take the athletic leadership of the College. Whilst his greatest usefulness was exhibited as a

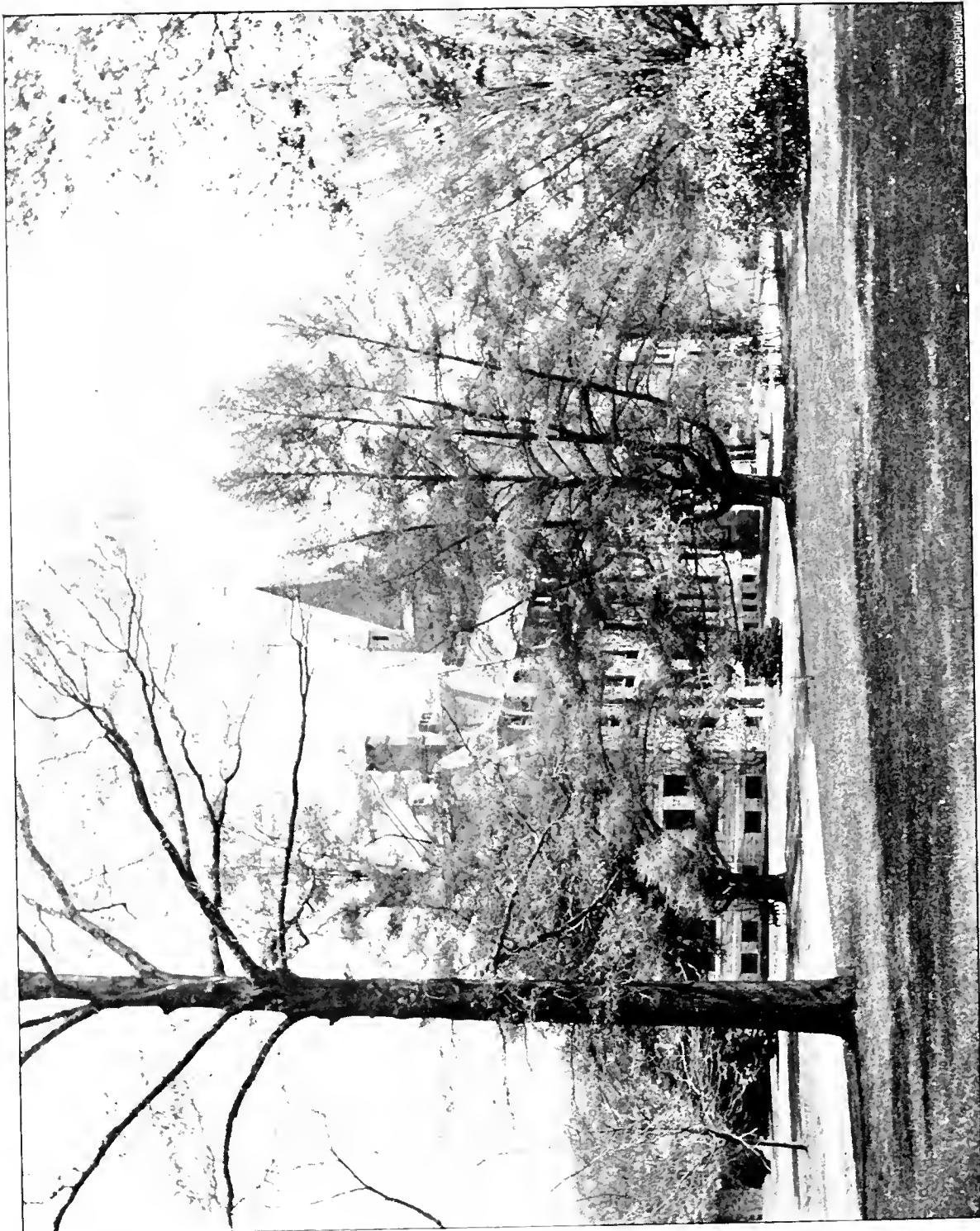


PHOTO BY W. S. VAUX, JR.

BARCLAY HALL

bowler, he was also an excellent batsman and a good fielder. As a bowler, he was speedy, and straight, with perhaps a little leg break, and was very effective. He was a hard hitter, and was especially expert in his cutting and off hits.

Howard Comfort, '70, was also a very useful man at the bat, and in the field, and he occasionally served a useful purpose as a change underhand bowler. His greatest feat was a clean 7 hit, which cleared the old ground in the meadow and both fences of the Haverford Road. He was a free hitter, but not very reliable in his defence.

Another player of that time who adopted an entirely different style was Louis Starr, '68. He was always sent to bat first, and thanks to his steady and patient play, it was frequently a difficult task to dislodge him, though he rarely made many runs. The writer thinks he is probably indebted to Starr for a steady style of playing more than to anyone else. Starr was especially expert in making slips and draws, and most of his runs came in this manner.

David Rose, '70, was the other regular bowler during 1868. He was a fast round arm bowler, and when on the wicket, was effective, but was somewhat wild. He was also a good batsman, hitting freely and scoring rapidly.

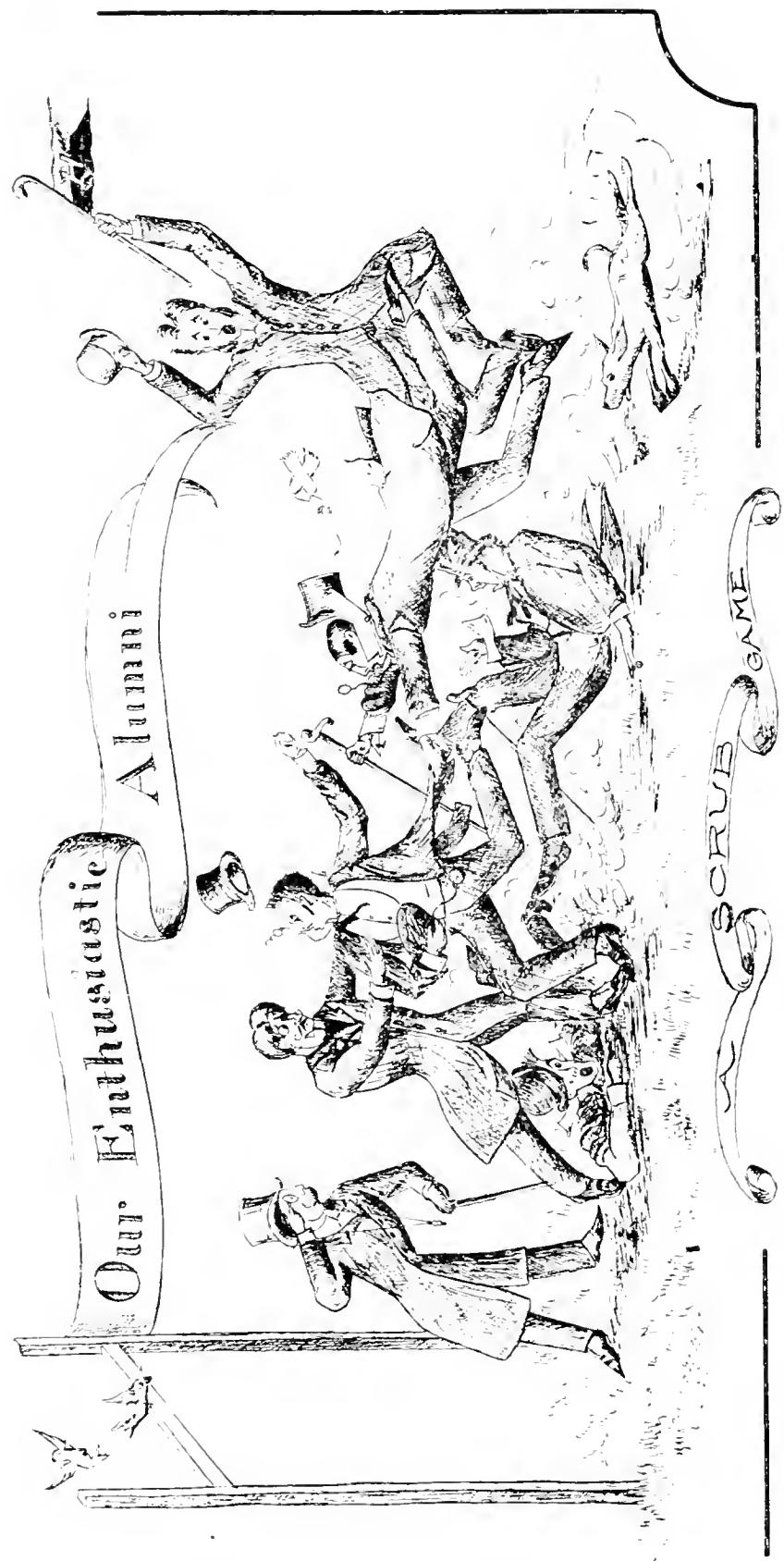
In the Spring of 1869 Rose became incapacitated, and was succeeded by R. Winslow, '71, a medium paced round arm bowler, who possessed the virtue of putting the ball well on the wicket.

The year 1868 was an especially active one in athletics, as there were not only three regularly organized elevens of the Dorian, but also the class of '71, had its own team, all of which played matches successfully with outside clubs. In those days the minor teams were not particular as to the manner of getting runs, and a swipe for 4 was esteemed as highly as a scientific play. In one match W. D. Hartshorne, of '71, whose sobriquet was "cat-fish," swiped off 42 runs, and won the game, much to the disgust of the opposing captain, who remarked: "that cat-fish didn't have any science." "Catty" afterwards became a reliable and steady batsman and an excellent wicket keeper. I believe the First Eleven won all its games in 1868.

Besides those mentioned above as useful players, Charlie Wood, '70, was one of the best wielders of the bat, having a graceful style of playing and at times scoring heavily. Joe Hartshorne, '71, was also an excellent all-round player, whilst John E. Carey of '70 was then, and is now, a skillful batsman and reliable fielder.

The Spring of 1869 did not open auspiciously for the College. On April 10th, the University of Pennsylvania administered a crushing defeat to the Dorian, the first time for three years. This result was due largely to the breakdown of Rose; with this exception the eleven was quite a good one.

On April 24th the University attempted to repeat the dose, but was beaten by six wickets. The writer played on the First Eleven for the first time in this game. Amongst the players particularly dreaded by us were Ned and Joe Hopkinson and "Sud" Law. E. Hopkinson made 18 in the first inning, was



bowled by Congdon, and 17 in the second inning, when to my great pride, I put a shooter through his stumps. I also divided equally on the other two players, and felt myself to be "a bigger man than old Grant."

These matches were the first played upon the present College cricket grounds, which however were much narrower, owing to a hedge which then limited them; the ground was not sodded until my senior year, when it was done by the students themselves, with the assistance of the versatile man-of-all-work "Boll" Kay.

On May 8th, we played the Merion first, and gained what was then a great victory, beating them by 151 runs. Congdon and C. Wood each made 45, W. Hartshorne ("Catty") 41, J. Hartshorne 14, "Squibob" Whitlock 18, J. E. Cary and Winslow each 11. Congdon and Winslow divided the bowling honors equally, each taking nine wickets.

On June 9th, we again met the University of Pennsylvania, and would doubtless have beaten them, as we were ahead, when the rain stopped the game.

Games were also played during the spring by the second and third elevens which resulted favorably for the College. At the close of the session a great game was played by the combined Dorian and Merion, against the first eleven of the Germantown, which was a very strong club. Our side was beaten by a score 183 to 65.

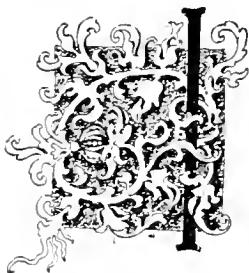
I have detailed with some prolixity the matches and scores of the Spring of 1869, not realizing perhaps, that what was of absorbing interest to me, then, can hardly entertain the readers of the Athletic Annual of 1898, and yet it was an important epoch in the history of cricket at Haverford, as with these matches, games with outside clubs ceased for nearly four years, and in consequence of this, not only did cricket languish, but the college itself suffered. It is true that matches were played between the classes, and occasionally a surreptitious game was arranged with the Merion at Wynnewood, but the absence of rivalry with other clubs lessened interest in the sport. Some of us who were very wicked joined the Merion, J. E. Carey, J. Hartshorne, W. F. Huston, Harry Brown, the writer, and Joe Fox, and we played on many matches for that Club, but it required great ingenuity to devise sufficient excuses to get away, such as the decease of valued relatives, a refractory molar, or the necessity of purchasing new clothes, or eyes that urgently required the services of the doctor. By these means, the spark was kept alive until the dawn of a brighter day.

In 1871, we were able to put a strong eleven in the field, and gave the second eleven of the Germantown a good thrashing, after commencement.

With the garrulosity of age, I am tempted to extend this account of Haverford cricket and cricketers beyond the proper limit, but will close with the statement, that though circumstances have prevented me from taking any active part in the splendid achievements of Haverford since my graduation, I have nevertheless followed with interest and pride, not only her victories in the field or on ice, but the superb development of the Institution as a seat of learning.

CRICKET AT HAVERFORD THIRTY YEARS AGO

DR. F. B. GUMMERE, '72



I am watching the Oxford eleven batting on a soft wicket against the gentlemen of England, who are helped by the professional bowlers, Hearne and Trott ; and it comes into my mind that we should not have tolerated bowlers like these in the good old days at Haverford. They never bowl balls to the leg ; and cricket without leg-balls to swipe at is vain as the uninhabited shell of last week's oysters. We did things better when Plancus was consul. I turn in thought from this soft, green turf of the parks, this horizon-line broken by tower and turret, this patient batsman waiting like Job himself for a chance to hit out, these fielders in white flannels moving with the bowler like parts of a machine,—I turn from all this, and see once more that old meadow by the Haverford Road, with only the crease itself boasting now the semblance of smoothness, the whole field aslant, fielders dashing about in motley array (it was bad etiquette to let your suspenders trail behind you), and long-leg busiest of all. He was a kind of retriever, and jumped into the creek perhaps every four or five minutes to fish out a ball : as a result of this constant wetting, he was apt to have a bad cold on meeting-days. I could name him, only he is a hard-working man now, the father of a family, and probably has a son at Haverford. The Haverford cut was a feature in those days, too, and when performed by a competent person, just missed cover-point's head and took a sharp turn back. No foreign fielder ever learned how to expect it ; and that was the science of it. It had, however, a close rival in the fine old swipe over long-on's head of a ball not quite wide to the off. There were always about three men in college, who did not play cricket ; but they came to the matches, and this was their favorite stroke. "Pretty cut!" they used to cry ; and they would get up and look at the score. This stroke itself had begun to be recognized as an offense against the higher criticism ; but the rank and file clung to it, knowing full well that "some bats, indeed, may gloriously offend."

Nor, can I see anything but degeneracy in modern fielding as compared with ours of long ago. It was an art then ; it is mere machinery now. A ball comes skimming along ; you put down your hands, and the ball must lodge in them provided only you can judge a straight line. Thirty years ago, fielding was picturesque, impressionistic, full of lights and shadows. The process was dramatic. First came a miscellaneous whack at a miscellaneous ball ; simultaneously you and the two men near you all jumped up : so did three men across the crease ; as soon as you saw clearly on which side the ball would come, the other five men lay down again, and you stood to your post, firm, erect, as the



AN INTERIOR—BARCLAY HALL

ball wound its sinuous way among the tussocks. Perhaps it hit a tussock hard, and bounded over your head ; perhaps it glanced to one side ; or perhaps it lodged dead in the grass and failed to appear on the expected bound. Then came the culminating excitement of a cricket-match. Six or seven men fumbling for the ball, wicket keeper and bowler both shouting “This end here ! Now we’ve got him !”, humorous fielder feigning to throw ; batsmen running swiftly but warily, their heads turned one way like parrots when you walk round their cages ; a very distant fielder shouting ineffectual advice ; and the captain rapidly reciting what may be Greek hexameters, and ready to sing out “Lost Ball !” as the batsmen begin their sixth run. No wonder people talk about the slowness of modern cricket ! Restore the long grass and honest leg-bowling, and cricket will leap to life from Maine to Georgia, from Sandy Hook even unto the Golden Gate.

They say, too, that it is hard to make men practice as they should. It is a kind of favor. Well, thirty years ago, it was an art to keep men off the cricket-field, not to bring them upon it. The “casual observer” at Haverford might have noted, every morning in spring and early summer, strenuous youths playing before nine o’clock recitation, with an old, welted, often-mended ball, heavy as lead and soggy from the long, dew-soaked grass. Only one bat (private bats were few) could stand for any length of time a ball on which Snob had expended so much of the repairing art ; and this was the old trustworthy club-bat known as “the elephant.” Not twenty bats in these degenerate days could weigh as much or sting one’s fingers better than the elephant. Boll, the carpenter, looked it over, and Boll said it was a good bat, if you could lift it up in time to hit the ball. It was full of nerve, and it was never broken. It lingers somewhere yet, I trust, in a green old age of meditation ; or else it has simply disappeared, unharmed and immortal—the Enoch of bats. At nine o’clock, the elephant was put away in the old Dorian box in the wash-room ; but at twelve there was a rush for it and the other things, and the merry racket went on until dinner. At four, there was always a scrub-match. Even after tea, in summer evenings, the patient casual observer might again mark several belated enthusiasts slipping about in the dew and the dusk, amid pathetic dialogues about the folly of hitting under such circumstances. Often they didn’t find the ball till morning.

The results, quotha ? Well, look at the scores ! Victory perched again and again on that unsightly pole and that apology for a flag. And I am sure these gentlemen here before me are having no better fun than we had thirty years ago. The parson at my right digs me in the ribs and asks if I don’t think that a clever stroke, and chuckles as a man of his college cuts late through the slips. I don’t want to hurt the feelings of this excellent cleric and I say yes, the stroke is good ; but I wish he could have seen old Pan’s hit for seven across the Haverford Road.

Oxford, May, 1898

CRICKET AT HARVARD

W. W. COMFORT, '94



The Cricket Club is one of the oldest athletic organizations at Harvard University, founded according to the statement on her seal "Tempus Ludendi—1862."

The early History of the Club is probably not recorded in writing, but I have been told that the first opponents of the Harvard Cricketers were the

English mill-hands, in the towns about Boston. In Lowell, Lawrence, Fall River, Lynn, and Brockton, cricket clubs have long been supported among the English operatives, who cherish their national game with the most remarkable enthusiasm. The result is, at the present time, there are as many as twenty-five organized clubs in the Massachusetts Cricket League.

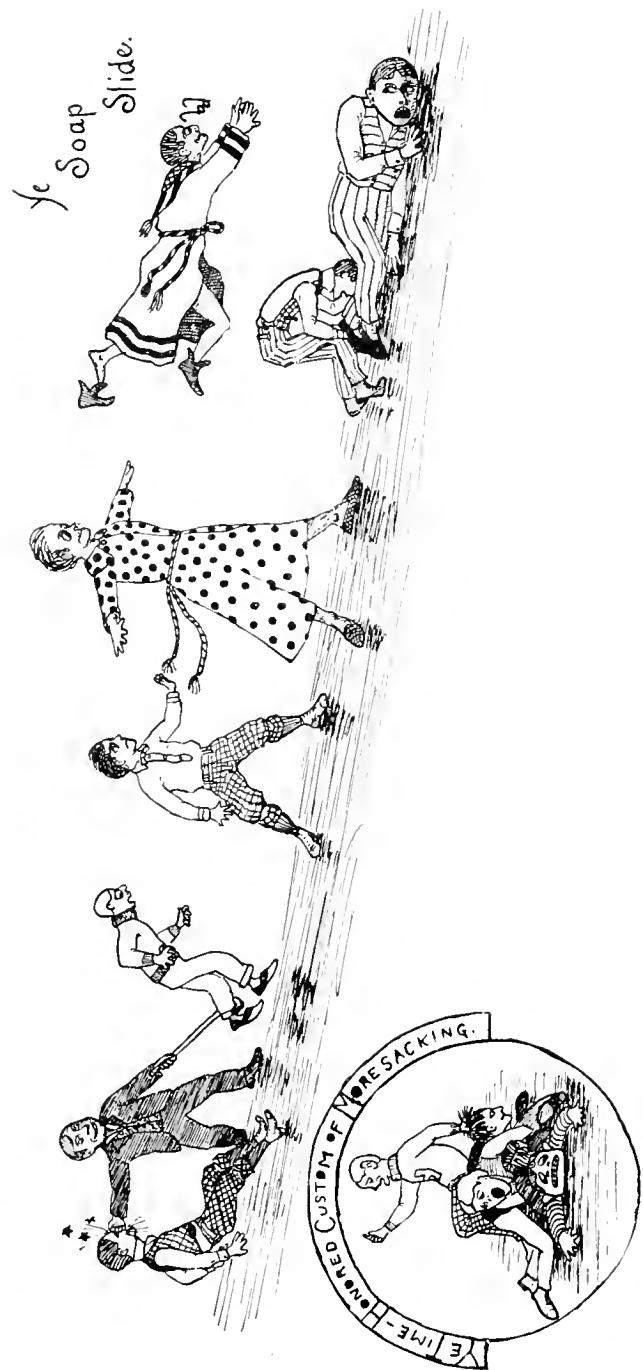
The most entertaining games of the year for the Harvard men, excluding the College matches, are the two played with Brockton in that famous shoe town. The Brockton game means a full holiday, with a real English lunch in the "pavilion," consisting of beef, beer, bread, cheese, radishes and "tonic," which "tonic" has proved the ruin of many an unwary college man who thoughtlessly partook of it. Everywhere that the Harvard team goes among these jolly devotees of the game, many of whom hail from Yorkshire with their broad dialect, the College men are received in the kindest fashion. It is a real pleasure to play in such matches, for the idea of sport for sport's sake is always in view, and while on the grounds one feels that he is truly the guest of the home club.

The part played by Haverford men in Harvard cricket during the past decade has been considerable. Most all the cricketers in the University come from St. Paul's School at Concord or from Philadelphia. So every year the inquiry is made "Are there any cricketers coming up from Haverford next year?" Of late, the flow has been uninterrupted. Now it is undoubtedly the duty of a Haverfordian going to Harvard to side with his new Alma Mater and play



F. C. SHARPLESS, 1900

—o Barclay Hall Athletics o—



against his old friends. Sentiment should have no weight here. For the integrity of the Inter-collegiate Cricket Association must be sustained at all costs, and Harvard, in order to play a creditable game, must command the whole of her slender cricket talent. Some of us remember in this connection what A. C. Garrett, '87, did for Harvard against his old college in '92, and again what J. H. Scattergood, '96, did last year in a similar match. But such performances should only add to the good feeling which exists between the "personnel" of the teams and should prove that wherever he is, the Haverfordian plays for the love of the game.

Any one in Harvard University may become a member of the Cricket Club by paying five dollars. The team is made up of men from this membership who have any knowledge of the game. Indeed, a practical acquaintance with base-ball has sometimes had to do duty for nothing better.

Until last year, when the Gymnasium was used, winter practice has usually been impossible. The only good out-door practice wicket obtainable was that at the Longwood grounds, which of late has been kindly tendered to the Harvard team by the Boston Athletic Club. Here the home matches are played and here the Lares and Penates of Harvard cricket have long been placed.

Last year, under a particularly happy combination of circumstances, every one of the six matches played was won. Lowell, Brocton, Boston Athletic Club, Zingari, Pennsylvania, and Haverford, some be it said by terribly narrow margins, successively succumbed to the Harvard team with its four Haverford graduates. We almost felt that we had taken something not our own, when we realized that by the victory over Haverford we had won the championship for Harvard, for but the second time in the history of the I. C. A. Those who were present that evening at the Athletic Club "Smoker" can believe that a revival of interest in cricket at Harvard is at hand.





RECOLLECTIONS OF TWO GAMES

DOUGLASS HOWE ADAMS, '96



uch of us as were lucky enough to compose the Haverford team will never forget that memorable and almost fatal game with the U. of P. on May 29, 1896. Probably more depended upon the result of that game than upon any previous contest Haverford has ever entered. With a practically unbroken list of victories, including an overwhelming defeat of Harvard, Pennsylvania alone stood between us and the coveted privilege of making our tour abroad as champions of American College cricket. A defeat at this critical stage meant a moral "dampener" upon our whole trip, not to speak of the loss of the Inter-collegiate cup, whereas this one victory was needed to crown one of the most successful years in athletics Haverford has ever known.

You will recall, I know, the gloom which spread over Haverford and her friends when our first four batsmen, on whom the fate of the innings seemed to depend, were dismissed within a few moments of the start of play for the meagre total of twenty-five runs; how at the very last minute when the day seemed lost, the ever faithful and confident "Hinch" came to our rescue with his "gallant hook" and raised our inning to the respectable total of one hundred and twenty-four runs. The happiest moments of my cricket experience at Haverford, I really think, were during the Pennsylvania inning which followed. Confident of overhauling our score they made a jolly start, and the tins read fifty-six for the



PROPOSED EXTENSION TO ALUMNI HALL

loss of but four wickets when a quadruple calamity of a most happy sort occurred. By a lucky throw at the wicket, from cover-point,—a most reckless endeavor as no one was backing up the ball,—Guest of Pennsylvania was run out and a “rot” was started which did not end till four wickets had fallen without the addition of a single run. As we look back at the game, Pennsylvania seems to have been beaten almost ignominiously; but supposing that side-throw at the wicket to have gone the least wide of the mark, as it might so easily have done, wasting four runs at a most critical time, and you will see that it might have cost Haverford the game.

That match taught us two important lessons, viz.: the ability of a single fellow, when the game is so to speak $\varepsilon\pi\iota\ \xi\eta\rho\alpha\eta$, to pull out victory for his side by a plucky innings; and also, that all other things being nearly equal, the side which fields most consistently and brilliantly will always win.

During our tour abroad, there were so many exciting incidents that one could fill a book in relating them. But the close of the match with Marlborough serves to illustrate one of the great lessons we learned on the tour in regard to bowling, namely, the necessity of a bowler learning to change his pace, as well as his break, scientifically and without the notice of the batsman. It was the very last over of the match, with Marlborough forty runs behind and two wickets still in hand. On the third ball of the over Streathfield was fooled on the high lob, change of pace, and made way for Gaskell, the last man of the side. With true English pluck he stopped the fourth ball, coming straight on his stumps, and the crowd began to move away. Then came that last ball, the same old change of pace, a high leg-breaking lob, which threatened to stick permanently in the atmosphere, Gaskell, mistaking it for a fast full pitch, straddled his wicket and swiped violently to leg. Slowly, almost majestically, the ball made its way toward the wicket and passing between the batsman’s two knees barely removed the bails.



A DAY'S CRICKET AT RUGBY, JULY 4, 1896.

J. HENRY SCATTERGOOD, '96



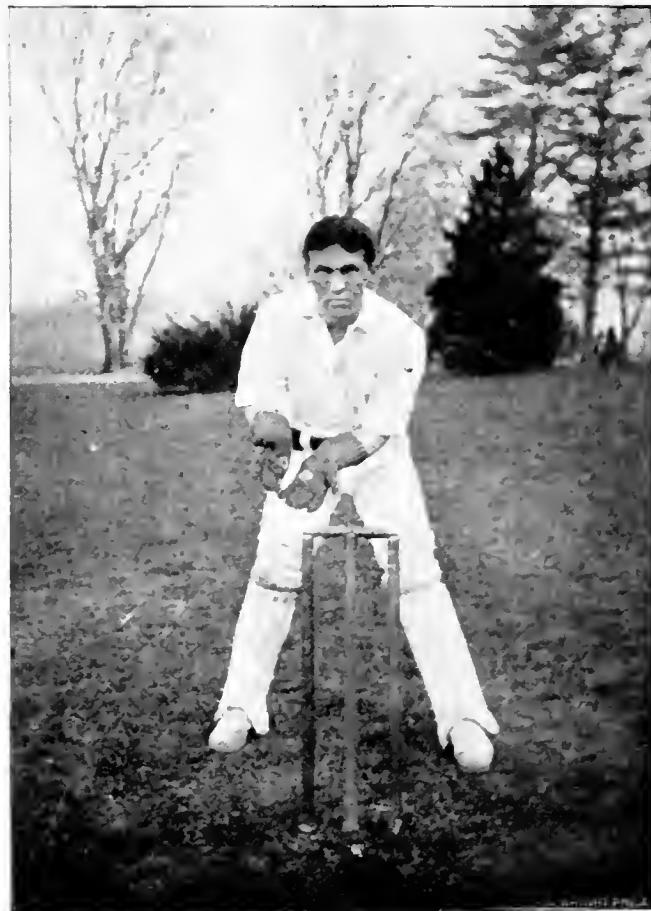
What a hard task it is to say which of all the matches with the schools in the '96 tour through England was the most enjoyable! Leaving the answer to this question still unfound, I have been guided by the *date* to write a word of our match with Rugby, played on the Fourth of July. And I think that we all can consider this more or less typical of all the matches.

We had had a most cordial welcome at Shrewsbury, Cheltenham, and Winchester, and in the last two had met two of the strongest school teams of the season. We had hardly been at our best with them, and had just been aroused to the standard of Cricket required.

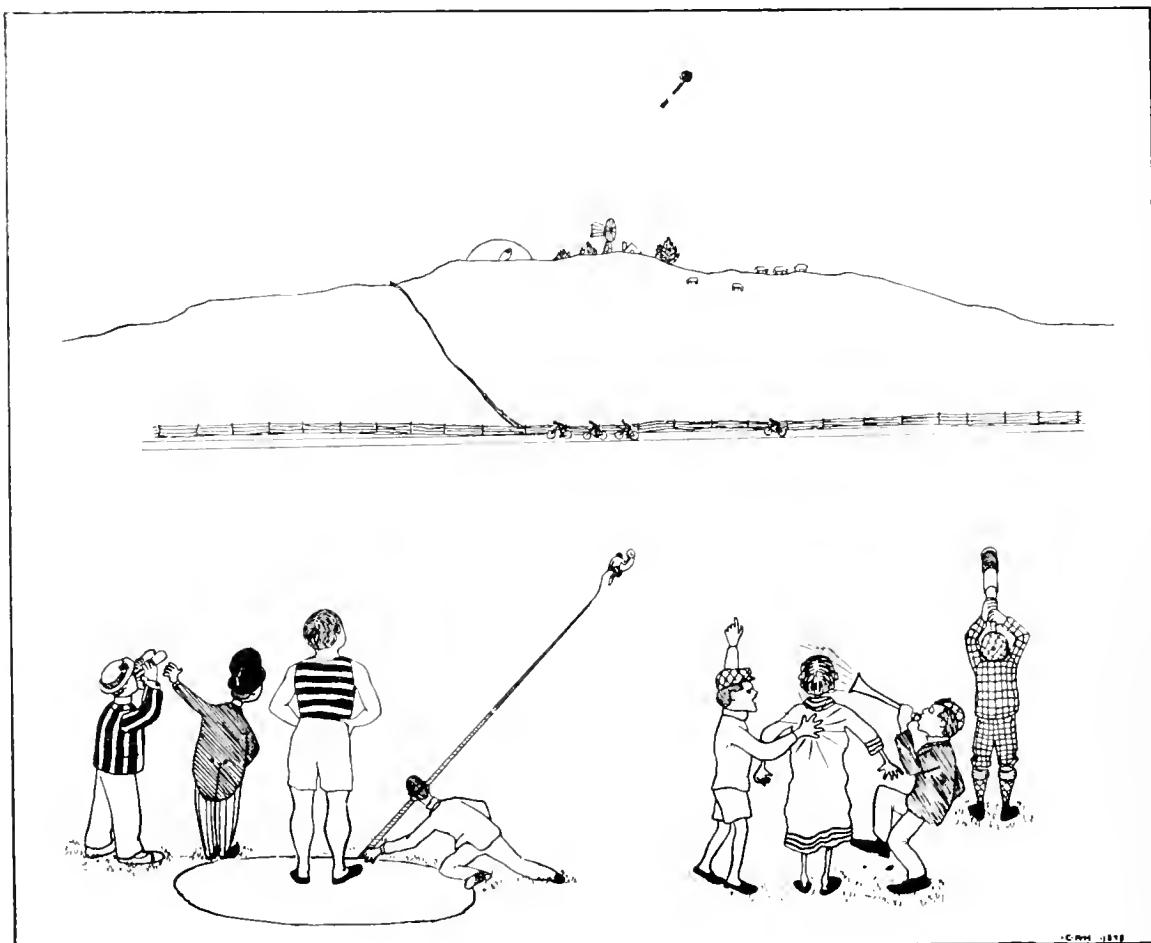
Rugby welcomed us gloriously. We had no difficulty in recognizing Captain Stanning and his little group of fellow cricketers, with their light blue flannel trousers, and dark blue straw hats, and "colors." A break was waiting to take us to the school, and it was not long before we were all having afternoon tea at the house of the Head Master.

But as most of us were keen to have a bit of cricket, we were soon out on the "Close" in the nets, closely watched by some hundred or two critical school boys. Each one soon made up his mind as to just how we were all to be put out the next day, and many a head shook as they studied some characteristic "Haverford Cut" or "Hinchman Hook."

The evening we spent scattered around in little groups among those ever memorable entertainers—the English School Masters. In the morning several of the school-boys were kind enough to show us the famous old school itself with its close, its chapel, the school-house and the courts; and then of course we saw Tom Brown's study and bench and desk and Dr. Arnold's old stairway and school-room.



H. H. LOWRY, '99

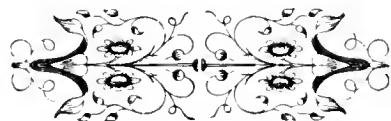


The match itself was largely attended and resulted in a draw greatly in our favor. Unfortunately for us two clever stickers appeared at the end of the Rugby batting list, and those men saved the day for their School. Lester, as usual, or more than usual, batted brilliantly, scoring 135, not out. Several fives and a six he hit away out beyond the old Elms. The "Duke," Adams, bowled extremely well, and many a "useful" bit of fielding was done by "Woody" as third man.

The heartiest kind of good feeling existed all around the field and the little group of Scarlet and Black supporters were not alone in the applause of Haverford's deeds.

But the most impressive sight and the time when we best saw the real genuine whole-heartedness of the English school-boy was in the send-off that he gave us. Whether victorious or defeated, he responded to his Captain's appeal for "Three cheers for Haverford College" with the lusty shout of honest goodwill. None of us will ever forget those send-offs by whole schools of four hundred or five hundred boys shouting and waving their hats and clamoring for our "War Cry" of Swish-Swack, Scarlet and Black, etc.

May another lot of Haverford fellows have the good fortune to hear these shouts and to learn from them the spirit of cricket and of sport, is the hearty wish of a member of the team of ninety-six.





HAVERFORD CRICKET MEMORIES, 1893-7

JOHN A. LESTER, '96.



cricketer's memory is optimistic and he is apt to forget those games in which he chanced not to score a century; yet it is true also that a closely fought match, provided always it be won, may find a permanent place in his mind. I take it that if my most vivid recollections of the cricket field are connected with

Haverford at Harrow-on-the-Hill, I am not on that account disqualified from writing a word about some of the games I remember playing with Haverford.

It seems to me, however, that we do not have any such closely fought games now-a-days as those we hear about. Surely we have no cricket incidents of to-day to relate in rivalry with the often told story of the Harvard-Haverford match of 1892, when Muir was bowling and Garrett was to receive the last ball of the match, and four to win. A Haverford captain has seldom had such a moment of responsibility, or an ex-Haverford captain such an opportunity of the display of fratricidal feelings The ball was bowled, the four scored, and the game lost and won.

The first Haverford cricket game I remember quite distinctly, was the University of Pennsylvania-Haverford match of 1893. This was Charlie Rhoads' year and the team lost, I believe, only one game during the whole season. We were set some 170 runs to get, against a good variety of fair bowling. Two wickets were quickly down, and then the captain set to work to save the game. I shall always remember his performance as an example of how a resolute batsman can always get the better of a run of bad luck. Rhoads' best innings for the season up to that game had been, if I am not mistaken, not much more than 20; but in this match, the deciding game of the College series, he did not leave until the game was won, and then had compiled 63.

Against the same opponents next year at Haverford, a very remarkable game was played; a game of small scores in which almost before we knew it, Hinchman, who was then unconverted from the red and blue, by a few characteristic "hooks" had made the score a tie. Morris bowled him on the next ball, a beautiful bails, and the game was over.

1895 was a year of victories. Lippincott, by good luck and good play always managed to win, and win generally by more than a neck. But we played another close game with the University of Pennsylvania, winning the match by the courtesy of the opposing captain, who allowed the game to go on over time. Next year we were playing on English turf. The University of Pennsylvania game of our home season was again a good contest, Hinchman winning the

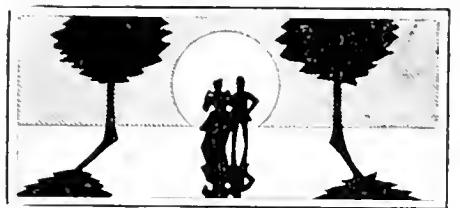
match for Haverford by playing one of the finest innings of the year. Our last game before starting was a hard fought struggle with Merion, whom we barely managed to beat, and we set sail with a good record behind us.

At no point in our development in 1896 were we a rapid scoring team. The season at home was mainly one of training, and abroad, playing as we continually did, against teams of great batting strength, we traveled from school to school resolved to win if we could, but always prepared to bat a long time for the odd hits. And so it results, that, with the first recollections of the English tour, the thin rain falling on the meads of Winchester, the hot sun beating on the upland wicket at Marlborough, the evening haze and the long shadows from the elms at Eton, one remembers too the heavy total to bat against, the slowly moving hands of the school clock tower, and the result—20 runs an hour. Those were seasons of solemn waiting. One had just to say to one's-self, "*forsan et hæc olim meminisse juvabit*," and stop the straight ones.

It was hard on the spectators no doubt, and comforting to us to see the boys when they brought their rugs for the afternoon, bringing books too. But what was to be done? There was nothing between playing such a game and a fiasco like that at Harrow. One has to be careful in touring. Strange grounds are not like home grounds. Then, too, on a tour like that there are casualties to be reckoned with; men are liable to go lame, to be lost, to founder. It is not, as Woodcock used to put it, "all beer and skittles"; cricket is never meant to be that. But it is an experience which I hope many succeeding teams are destined to enjoy; and to enjoy also that which gave our tour what success it had, Mr. Cope's sympathy and advice, that heirloom of Haverford Captains.

But our cricket was not all of the kind to which I have alluded. Adams and Mifflin at Haileybury, must have been scoring for some time at the rate of more than 100 runs an hour; and the same pair at Lords, opened our innings with an *abandon* which seemed to say that 200 runs against M. C. C. bowling was a very trifling journey for a Haverford team to go. Later in the same innings Scattergood punished Mr. Maude in a fashion which that cricketer was still discussing last summer, and it was at Repton that Hinchman at last got a chance to show up his favorite strokes in all their luxuriant diversity.

My last game with Haverford was a defeat; but it was a defeat administered by Haverford men, and therefore no less pleasing than a victory. We made some 120 runs at Cambridge last year, enough as we thought to win. Five Harvard wickets were down for 40 odd runs, when Scattergood came in. He showed at once that cricket instinct which Haverfordians ought to acquire, and began at once to play the only game under the circumstances, giving us the long handle in earnest. Webster, another Haverfordian, was content to keep his end up while Scattergood hit off the runs. The two remained together till our total was passed, and soon after the innings closed. The victory gave Harvard the championship, and a commendable cricket ambition which can still be felt.



A time-honored custom at Haverford is the annual presentation of the Spoon. The Sophomore Class presents each year to the Freshmen a handsome class spoon, which is preserved during the four years' course and awarded on Class Day to that member of the class held in highest esteem. The following have been the recipients of the spoon :

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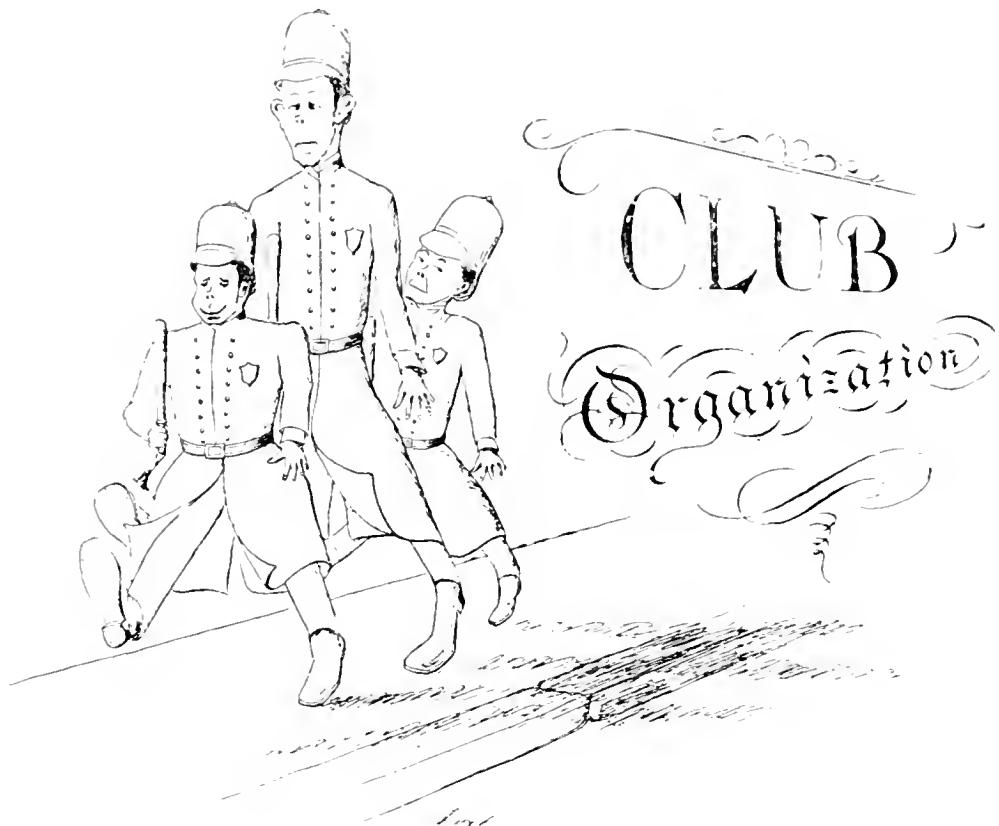
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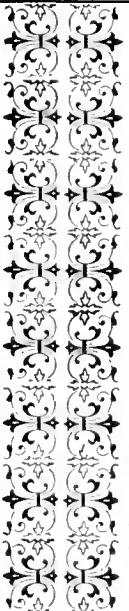
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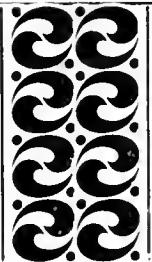


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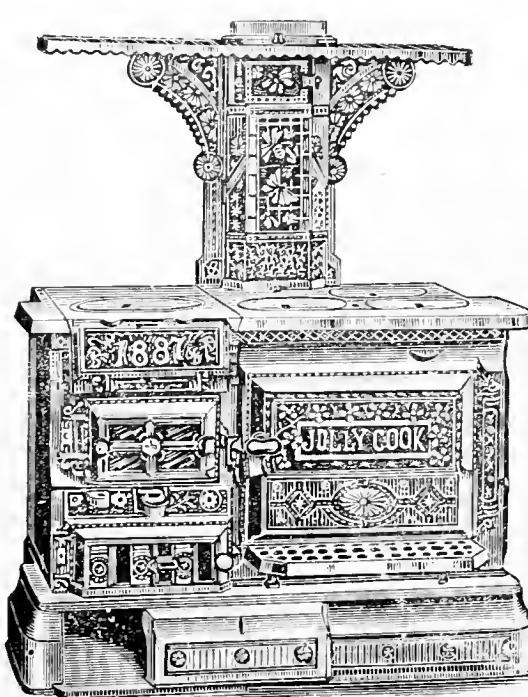
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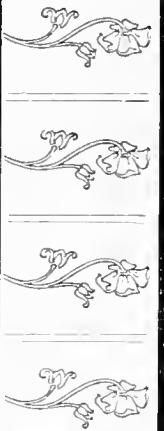


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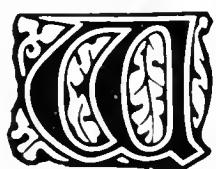
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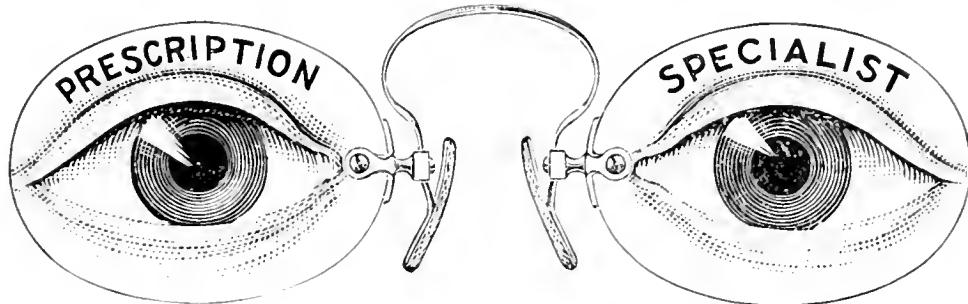
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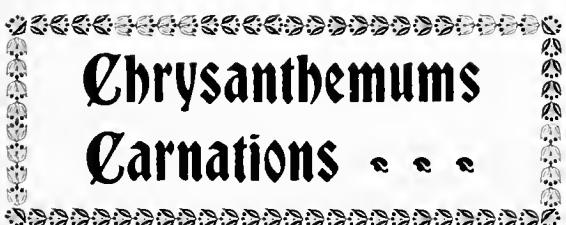
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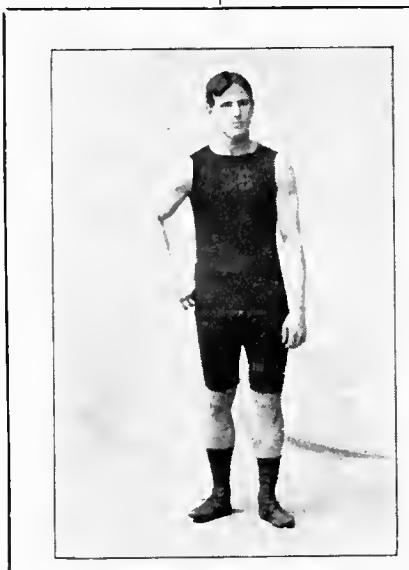
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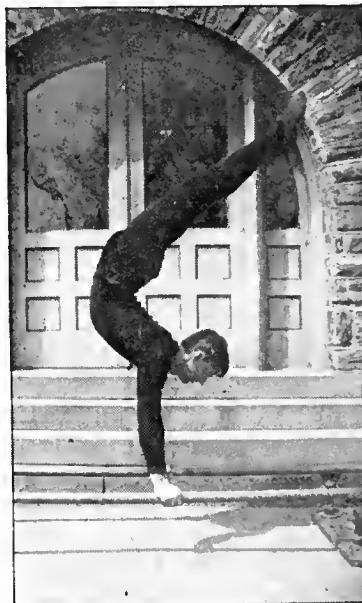
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